The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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A CHILD SHALL LEAD.

The doors of a great church stood open :
The worship was soon to begin ;
Among, yet apart, from the people
Stole swiftly and guiltily in
A sorrowful girl—a transgressor—
Grown sick of the service of Sin.

In their places stood up the sweet singers,
And led in a Sabbath-day song :
On their virtuous knees knelt the good folk,
And prayed for salvation from Wrong.
The singing was tuneful and prateful ;
The praying was fervent and long.

A great man stood up in the pulpit
A very great sermon to preach—
A marvel of intricate thinking—
A marvel of scholarly speech ;
And up in fine fancy he floated,
Away from all commonplace reach.

The girl, as I said, was a sinner :
She listened as well as she could,
With a heart that was hopeless and bitter,
To a service not half understood ;
And she thought: "Oh! the song's for the happy,
And the prayer and the talk for the good !"

In the silence that waits for the blessing
Her face was so haggard and wild,
It smote with a feeling like pity
The heart of her neighbor—a child—
Who laid, with a child's tender impulse,
A hand on the bad hand—and smiled.

Dear touch of a baby ! The woman
Grew suddenly, tearfully blind ;
('Twas long since her hand had known pressure
Of fingers both sinless and kind ;)
Swift out of her past came her childhood
Her soul in its error to find.

While the minister rested at evening,
Content with the work of the day ;
While the fair little child on her pillow
Was dreaming the darkness away,
The sad girl, with penitent weeping,
Kneeled down by her bedside to pray.

Ah ! sweetly the blessing of music
O'er care-laden spirits may roll,
And strongly the heart of the preacher
The thought of the hearer control ;
But surely the heart of compassion
Appeals to the wanderer's soul!

MY WIFE'S SILK DRESS.

We'd only been married about six months, and the novelty hadn't begun to wear off. Fannie called me her "dear Charles," besides numberless pet names. It might have sounded rather foolish to old maids, bachelors and sober married folks, but to us, it was an altogether different thing. We loved each other then, as no words can express—my darling blue-eyed Fannie!

I was only twenty-two, and Fannie was just seventeen, so of course we had neither of us seen a great deal of the world; but I had never thought that Fannie could possibly love any one but her "dear Charles." Jealous of Fannie? bless me! But remember, my boy, it is just when one feels most secure in the love of a woman that she trips. Perhaps I should never have suspected anything, but for my particular friend Tibbs. He warned me first. You see Tibbs is a gentleman of leisure.

The week before I was married, Tibbs was busy all the while making preparations. Tibbs selected half the furniture for the house. He put it in order. The piano should stand there, the lounge here, and the whatnot should be in this corner. This splendid landscape must hang here, where the light was good, another painting in water-colors by my dear Fannie, should hang here, it would look *better* in the *shade*. Fannie couldn't exactly see that, but then as Mr. Tibbs was a particular friend of her dear Charles she had all confidence in him.

Tibbs was groomsman, of course. He was the first person that kissed my wife after the ceremony was performed. He took the first piece of our wedding-cake. He helped himself first at the marriage feast, and poor Mrs. Brown (my dear Fannie's mother), good old soul, being easily confounded and muddled in her ideas, became confused, and took Tibbs by the hand, and with great tears in her eyes begged him to be a good kind husband to her daughter; and Tibbs, one of the most accommodating men you ever saw, promised he would, and then my dear Fannie's mother gave him a great rousing kiss.

We were off upon our wedding tour a month. When we returned, Tibbs stood in the door of our new house to receive us. He kissed my wife again. Now Tibbs is a very particular friend of mine, but I don't like to have a *particular* friend make a regular practice of kissing my dear Fannie. But nevertheless I was very thankful to Tibbs for all his kindness to me.

But at last, when Fannie's birthday was approaching, I bethought me to make her some sort of a present. But what should I get her? That puzzled me. I was just passing Crumlet's, and through the blinds I saw Tibbs sitting in an easy-chair, with a paper in his hand.

"Ah, yes, there's Tibbs. He can decide the question."

Tibbs sprang up and grasped my hand, as though he hadn't seen me for a fortnight.

"Bless you, ole fellah, how are yer?"

"Lovely, my cherub, quite lovely, only it's rather warm."

"Jest so," said Tibbs, with such an angelic smile on his countenance.

"Ah, well—Tibbs!"

"Well, my dear Charlie."

"Fannie's birthday is approaching—of course she will expect a present. Of course she must have one. Now what would you advise. What sort of a present?"

"Present? Well, let me think," and Tibbs stroked his whiskers. "Why, a silk dress, a diamond necklace, any sort of jewelry, or poodle dog, silver mounted, a saddle horse, or a coach and four, or a—"

"Pshaw! Do you remember what my income tax was?"

"Well, I didn't know but you wanted to launch out! But what objection to the dress? A silk dress, I presume, would be just the article your wife would choose, if she were consulted upon this matter."

"I think you are right. Now I think of it, I remember hearing her say a week ago that she wished she had another silk. But bless me! Tibbs, I could never choose a dress."

"Well, perhaps I might."

That was just what I wanted. Tibbs had taste. We started right off to make the purchase. It took us some time (or Tibbs rather) to get the article that suited exactly.

"Just enough to make a dress, sir. Not another piece like it in the city. Sold all but this to the Figginses of New York. The lady who wears this sir, will cause all her female friends to howl with envy."

"I'll take it, durn me if I don't!" I hissed between my teeth.

"It's a splendid thing," remarked Tibbs, in an undertone.

And so I took it, and carried it down to the office, and locked it up in my desk until my dear Fannie's birthday arrived.

Well, when Fannie's birthday arrived I brought home the silk dress, and presented it to her; and I made a really fine presentation speech, at least Tibbs said I did, for he was there, and of course he ought to know. And Fannie, why, bless her soul! she was so surprised and gratified that she dropped the dress, fell into my arms, and gave me *such* a kiss! that I felt really more than repaid.

But now, my dear reader, I come to the most affecting part of my story. How could that beautiful blue silk dress ever have brought so much sorrow, such tears, such woes to me? I should never have dreamed it; but it did. Tibbs can testify to that.

I reside on Hollis street, in that large brick house with blue blinds, standing back from the street, with those great tall elms in front of it. There is an observatory upon the house, which you may have noticed, with four large windows in it of stained glass. Tibbs and I often go up there to smoke our cigars and discuss politics.

Directly opposite my house, in a small cottage, which stands very near the street, by the way, and which, during the summer months is completely covered with vines and flowers, lives Miss Flora Dudley, a lady of uncertain age. Tibbs boards with her. He has the front room up stairs, commanding a fine view of my house and grounds.

It was Wednesday morning, about ten o'clock. The weather was fair, and the wind was south—I always feel particularly good-natured when the wind blows from that point of the compass. There was a very bright smile upon my countenance. I held the morning paper in my hand, though I was not reading. I was seated in the back office, near the west window. Green was whistling "Old Dog Tray" with the "Mocking-bird" variations—something quite new—no one whistled it but Green, our head clerk. He knew I was in good humor, or he wouldn't have dared to whistle.

At this moment I heard the outer office door open, some one came in, and walked through. I turned around, and looked up just as Tibbs reached the door of the back office.

"Tibbs!" I cried, in alarm, "what has happened?"

I knew something had gone wrong for he was pale as death. I placed a chair for him, and raised the window, and then ran for a palm-leaf fan. When I returned, Tibbs had recovered his color somewhat, especially around his nose.

"Charles," said he in a deep hollow voice, that seemed to come from the tomb, "prepare yourself," and he took my hand in his.

"Tibbs—Ti—what! Sir? Speak!"

"Hush! I hardly dare. Can you bear it?"

Now I was somewhat excited, as you may suppose, and if Mr. Tibbs hadn't been my particular friend, I should have been tempted to pitch him out of the office for daring to disturb me in such a manner. If he'd got anything to communicate, why not out with it? I don't think there is any reason in frightening a man to death to prepare him for bad news.

"What do you mean?" I asked, not a little alarmed.

"Hush! Charles, my boy, listen." And Tibbs brought my ear down to his lips, and then whispered loud enough for the whole office to hear, "*She's false!*"

"False! Who the deuce is false?" I asked, regarding Tibbs with a vacant stare.

He had fallen back in his chair, completely overcome. His small leaden blue eyes rolled horribly, I thought he was in pain. I believe I had an idea that he had proposed to Miss Dudley and been rejected, though I must have been wandering in my mind to have supposed the latter.

"Whom do you refer to?"

"Fannie—your wife!" he gasped.

"No, no, not that? Fannie false!" I seized Tibbs by the whiskers. He howled with pain.

"Unsay those words, or by—"

"They're true. *I saw that dress!* 'Twas her, I'd swear."

I calmed myself with a great effort. Tibbs sat quietly in the chair, while I walked up and down the office. At last I stopped, and seated myself on the table, directly in front of Tibbs.

"Now, Mr. Tibbs, will you oblige me by telling your story, if you have any to tell?" and I frowned upon him. "Be short and concise."

"Well, sir," Tibbs began, "at nine o'clock this morning, I was sitting at the north window of my room, when I saw your wife come out of your house by the front way. She wore that blue silk dress that you gave her upon her birthday. She went down towards Crosby street, and I thought nothing more of the matter; but in about fifteen minutes I saw her return, hanging upon the arm of a gentleman—"

"Gentleman!"

"Well, a man. She wore a veil over her face now, but that did not hide her blue silk dress—you know there's not another like it in the city. I was astonished. What could I do but follow them? I did. They went up Hollis street to Eaton street, then turned down that, and stopped at a large house of very respectable appearance, five doors from the corner. When they went up the steps, I rushed forward just in time to see them disappear through the door. The woman raised her veil just as they were going in, and I saw—"

"Who?"

"*Your wife!*

"Could you swear?"

"I could."

"Give me your hand, Mr. Tibbs. Excuse me if I was rather rude when you first came in. You are my only friend now!" And I turned away to hide my emotion. Men's hearts, some say, never break, but mine seemed broken then. It mattered little what became of me then. If I could only have died believing her true!

"Well?" Tibbs started from his seat. "What will you do, Charlie?"

"Do? Nothing. If she loves another—if she is false to me, do you suppose I can ever make her love me again? Can she ever be what she was to me? No. I only wish to remember her as I thought her, before this unhappy day."

"And you'll not probe the matter to the bottom?" Tibbs seemed very anxious.

"No. Why should I? You have told enough," I replied.

"Yes, but—well, Charlie, although I saw your wife walking the street with a stranger, and although I saw her enter a strange house, still there may be some palliating circumstances. I should look into the matter. Be cautious, though. Say nothing to your wife, but watch!" And Tibbs grasped my hand, and gave me a glance of pity, took his hat, and left the office.

It did not seem very singular that my wife did not take dinner with me. I inquired for her, and learned that she was in her room. The servant said she had a severe headache. I looked at the girl, trying to discover something by her countenance. I thought there was a half-smile upon her lips. Was she trying to deceive me—was she in the plot? It really seemed so. Half in sorrow, half in anger, I rushed from the house. Fannie would certainly think it strange that I had not come to see her, if only for a moment. I had never left the house before, morning, noon or night, without giving Fannie a kiss. No—well, I could not meet her then.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. I was seated again in the back office. The door was locked, and I had given orders to Green to allow no one to disturb me.

I was sitting by the table with my face buried in my hands, when I heard a slight tap on the door. I did not answer it. The rap was repeated louder, and then I heard the voice of my friend Mr. Tibbs.

"Charlie!"

"What is it?" I asked, rising and opening the door.

Tibbs came in hurriedly.

"Take your hat, Charlie, and follow me. I've seen them again going towards Crosby street. If we hurry we can follow them back."

Hardly knowing what I did, I seized my hat and followed Tibbs out of the office, up the street, till we came to the drug store at the corner of Hollis street.

"Let's step in here and wait," said Tibbs, pulling me into the drug store after him.

We stood looking through the glass door at every woman who passed up Crosby street for at least half an hour but nothing was to be seen of the strange gentleman and my wife.

"I think I'll go back to the office," I said, at last. "I could not look upon her. My Fannie false? God help me!"

"But you must see her." And Tibbs put his hand on my arm. "Wait—there! there she is—there they are now—look!"

I turned and looked in the direction indicated. Yes, there she was. I knew the dress. It was my dress—the one I had presented to her upon her birthday morn. I could have sworn to the dress. And her form, just her height, her slender figure and her graceful carriage. A stray golden curl peeped out from under her hat—my wife had beautiful golden hair. Alas! it was too true. My own eyes had seen her. Fannie indeed was false to me, for walking beside her was a tall elegant gentleman with black hair and heavy dark whiskers. He was dressed in a suit of black throughout, wore a silk hat and a pair of gold-bowed spectacles, but singular enough he wore a white neckcloth. Could it be a minister?

"Are you satisfied?" asked my friend Tibbs. "You see she has her veil down."

"I am satisfied," I replied. "I should know Fannie among a thousand—and that dress, too."

How lovingly she hung upon his arm. How confidingly she seemed to be looking up into the face of the man beside her. My heart was torn with jealous pangs. Could Fannie be so false?

Just at this moment they turned the corner of Hollis street, walking rapidly.

"Now we will follow them," whispered Tibbs, opening the door and dragging me into the street.

I did not reply. I did not care. Tibbs held me by the arm, and we walked on together up the street after the guilty couple, keeping all the while at a safe distance so as not to attract their notice. We passed my house. I looked up, but saw no one. The curtains were down at my wife's windows. Following on we saw them turn down into Eaton street. When we turned the corner there was no one in sight. They had disappeared.

"Fifth door," whispered Tibbs, dragging me along.

We stopped in front of the house. Tibbs walked up the stone steps and rang the bell. I never thought what he intended to do, I was so bewildered and confused. I noticed a name on the doorplate. Tibbs read it, and when the servant opened the door he inquired for Mr. Bristone.

We were ushered into the drawing-room at once. The gentleman with the heavy black whiskers bowed as we entered the room, though seemingly much surprised at our visit. He smiled blandly, though, particularly I thought when he noticed me. I grew enraged at once. To rob me of my wife and then to laugh in my face! That I felt was adding insult to injury. My feelings were all aroused. I could bear this no longer. Before Tibbs could speak a word I sprang forward and grasped the ministerial gentleman by the throat.

"Where is my wife, you villain?" I shouted.

The gentleman turned pale and tried to draw back, but I held him in a grasp like a vice. He tried to shout for help, but my hand was on his throat in a deathlike clutch, and he could only gasp for breath.

Tibbs tried to pull me away, but he could not. My antagonist and I both fell with violence to the floor, and just at that moment I heard the shriek of a woman. 'Twas a wild horrid yell. I looked up. Heavens! I loosed my hold upon the strange gentleman and sprang to my feet.

"It is not my wife!" I yelled, dancing for very joy about the room. "My own Fannie is true to me! Tibbs, Tibbs, rejoice with me!" I shouted.

I can't describe the scene that followed. Tibbs undertook to explain, and at last succeeded, and Mr. and Mrs. Bristone laughed heartily, though that gentleman thought that the affair had been rather unpleasant for him, and so we bade them good-day.

"Well," said Tibbs, "it seems there is another blue silk in town just like your wife's."

"Yes, but I say, Tibbs, we wont say anything about this to Fannie."

"Of course not," replied Tibbs, with a very solemn countenance.

But somehow or other it did leak out. I think Mrs. Bristone must have told Fannie, for both she and her husband called at our house not long after. I happened to be at the office at the time, but when I returned that evening, Fannie came to the door, and when she put up her little rose-bud of a mouth for a kiss, she asked, smiling:

"Charlie, have you seen my blue silk walking out with the Episcopal minister lately?"

"O Fannie, can you ever forgive me?"

"Of course I can, you dear old simpleton."

And—well, I've never been jealous of Fannie since; but Mr. Bristone said the other day that he was always afraid to walk out with his wife when she wore that blue silk.

HOW WE TALK.

My attention was first called to the subject of our dialects on entering college at Princeton. The college gathered its students from various parts of the land; great varieties of speech were soon made evident. The recitation after dinner was called by some the *afternoon* recitation, by others the *evening* recitation. The hour at which it was held was, according to some, half-past three (*a* as in *far*); according to others, (*a* as in *fat*). It was heard, as some said, by a *chooter;* as others said, by a *tooter;* while according to others still, the person was neither the one nor the other of these, but rather something between them, namely, a *tewter*. The little word *here*, in answering to the calling of the roll. One would say *here* (*r* full), another *heah*, another *heaw*, and another *yhur*. It soon became evident that such differences marked the different sections of the country from which the students came.

The dialects of our country arise in great part, no doubt, from our diversity of local and national origin. The dialects of the mother-country are, to some extent, preserved and perpetuated here. We have, too, many Scotticisms and Scotch-Irishisms. Then, besides the *mother*-country, the *father*-land is represented among us, as also, to some extent, France, Holland and other nations.

A knowledge of our dialects gives important hints in regard to the early colonization of our country, and in regard to the various movements of the different elements of our population from the first until now. The second respect in which a knowledge of our dialects is important is to be found in the connection subsisting between language and manner of life.

Let us see, then, first, how our history is illustrated by our dialects. Any one going into the neighborhood of New York City will speedily be made aware that the descendants of the Dutch are about him. He will discover it from the names of the people, from the names of localities in the country and streets in the city, and from the use of Dutch words which he has not heard elsewhere. Among the people to whom he is introduced he will find an extraordinary number of "Vans"—Van Dyke, Van Bokkelin, Van Buren, Van Benskoven. The localities of Hoboken and Staten Island, and Cortlandt street, New York, and Schermerhorn street, in Brooklyn, will constantly be heard. He will find himself making an excursion on the Harlem Railroad and crossing Spuyten Duyvel Creek. If it is winter he will be eating "crullers," or Dutch doughnuts; if it is summer, he will be resting after dinner in the cool "stoop" or porch of the Dutch farmhouse. And, when Sunday comes, it will surely be the "dominie" whom he will hear preach. Now, in the prevalence of such names and words may the existence of the descendants of the Dutch be detected and their movements be traced wherever they have gone in our land. By glancing at a map of our country we see the footprints of the French in the geographical names which are heard every day. Whence are the names Vincennes and Terre Haute in Indiana, and Fon Du Lac and Prairie Du Chien in the Northwest but from the early French settlers? The single world "prairie," in universal use to describe the immense natural meadows of the West, is a sufficient testimony that the French were the first Europeans to explore the regions to which they belongs. Why is it that Illinois is spelled with a final "s," yet pronounced without it? Would not this indicate that the French were the first to make the acquaintance of the Illinois indians and to write their name? We may infer with certainty the early establishment and permanent abode of a French population in "Missouri" from the geographical names. See the number of saints—St. Louis, St. Charles, St. Genevieve and St. Joseph. See such other names as Des Moines on the north and Cape Girardin on the south. In St. Louis they measure land not by "acre" but by "arpens." This admixture of French is undoubtedly much larger in the people of the South than in those of the North. And, accordingly, we find the Southern dialects assimilating to the peculiarities of the French language. This is seen particularly in the disposition to throw the accent of words *forward* at the South, and the opposite disposition at the North. Thus, at the South the vulgar almost invariably say pres*ident* and test*ament* and excite*ment* and gentle*men*. So in words of two syllables, the accent is frequently placed on the last syllable, when at the North it would be placed on the first. The tendency North in such cases to draw the accent back when it probably is thrown forward, appears in whole classes of words. Thus in words of three syllables, persons are disposed to say *illustrate* for illustrate, and *opponent* for opponent, and *inquiry* for in*quiry*. So in words of two syllables, there is a disposition to say *recess* for *recess*.

A more important variety of our speech is that which is of Scotch-Irish origin. The dialect of Pennsylvania is mainly Scotch-Irish. This is the more remarkable when we remember that the first settlers of Pennsylvania were largely of the class of English Quakers; and that subsequently the Germans have come in in almost overwhelming force. From Eastern Pennsylvania the Scotch-Irish spread abroad, going up the Cumberland Valley into Virginia, and crossing the Alleghanies both in Pennsylvania and Virginia. Their dialect is broadly defined, both as against the people of New York on the north and the people of Old Virginia on the south and east. No one at all acquainted with the Scotch-Irish dialect would be at a loss to identify the main peculiarities of speech exhibited in all the region indicated. The Pennsylvanian says "strenth" and "lenth" for strength and length. He says "cannle" and "hannle" and "bunnle," for candle, and handle, and bundle. He says "I want out" and "I want down." for "I want to get out" and "I want to get down." He says he will wait "on" you when he means that he will wait "for" you. If a person has had a slight sickness, and has speedily gotten over it, the Pennsylvanian will say of him that "he took sick," but it was only "a brash," and he soon got "quite better." The Pennsylvanian often uses "nor" for "than" after a comparative adjective. One thing is "more nor another," or "better nor another." So "till" is often substituted for "to" in the Pennsylvania dialect. A horse comes till the stable, or a boy till the school-house. The word "into" is much used for "in" in Pennsylvania. A horse will be said to have a white spot into his forehead, or a field to have a fine of spring water into it. The Pennsylvanians use the word "whenever" to signify "as soon as." Thus it will be said, "whenever the carriage came, the lady got in." In Pennsylvania they "lift a collection," and "take up church," and ride to town "in a machine," with a "horse-beast" drawing the machine. Moreover, if the horse is a lively animal, what some call "skittish," he will be called in Pennsylvania a "wild beast." Now, all these peculiarities are evidently of Scotch-Irish origin, and by means of them, and others like them, we can trace in our country the movements and the influence of this element of population.

There is a feature of our dialect which, historically considered, seems a complete puzzle. New England and the population to the west of her, and then Virginia, agree in an extensive use of the Italian sound of the vowel *a*, and also in the suppressed sound of the letter *r;* while between these regions—to wit, in all the region of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Northern Maryland—the narrower sound *a* prevails, and a fuller consonantal sound of *r*. Thus in New England and Virginia they say (*a* in *far*) "calm" and "balm," and "laugh" and "grass," and "past" and "command;" while in the region between they say (*a* in *fat*) calm, balm, laugh, grass, past, and command. So in New England and Virginia they say "fo-ah," "mo-ah," "caud," "betteh;" while in the region between they say "four, more, cord," and "better."

So the people carry their peculiarities of speech along with them wherever they go. And we may trace the streams of migration as they flow through the land by the dialects of the different portions of the newer countries. It is interesting to find that the great laws which have governed the migrations of nations since the beginning of history have controlled the more limited movements of the different portions of our own population. Since the beginning, migrations have been chiefly on parallels of latitude. Movements to the north or to the south, movements on meridian lines, have been incidental to these. They have been little more than eddyings on the margin of the great tidal current.

But not only have the migrations of nations been chiefly on parallels of latitude, they have been, since the period of recorded history, mainly migrations westward instead of eastward. Not only in modern times is it true that—

"Westward the course of empire takes its way!"

The very first notice of any movement of the earth's population is in the following language, in the early chapters of the book of Genesis: "And it came to pass as they journeyed from the east that they found a plain in the land of Shinar; and they dwelt there." The whole movement of the race since the dawn of its historic existence has been a movement towards the setting sun.

Well, so has it been in our country. The movements of the people have been chiefly westward upon parallels of latitude. The best illustration of this law is probably that afforded by Ohio. In traveling across the State of Ohio from north to south, we find we pass through three distinct layers of population. The layer on the north is essentially New England; that across the middle of the State is equally Pennsylvanian; then that upon the south is a mixture mainly of New Jersey and Virginia and Kentucky people. The dialectic differences make known these zones of population beyond mistake.

It remains to speak briefly of our dialects as illustrative of manners and customs of life. All that will be said on this branch of the subject will be in the way of giving as specimens a few such illustrations.

In New England they make use of the points of the compass in designating the direction of movements and the relation of localities to an extent not known in other parts of the land. They do not so much use the terms forward and backward, to the right hand and to the left, as the terms north and south and east and west. If a traveler inquires his way, he will be told to take the road leading east until it forks, then take the north fork, etc. The habit extends to the most limited movements—not merely those about one's own premises or house, but even those about the same room in the house The piano will even be said sometimes to stand on the north side of the parlor, while the proper place for the principal arm-chair will be a little to the south of the centre table.

Now, it is not difficult to connect this habit with a peculiarity in the life of New England people. As compared with the rest of the nation, they are maritime in their character. Perhaps New England has twice as many of her people afloat on the seas as the whole country besides. And sailor-language must, in New England more than elsewhere, prevail on shore. And with the sailor the compass is, of course, the constant guide in matters of local direction. And so, all along the coast, it is much more the habit of the people than in the interior to watch the changes of the wind and weather. On almost every court house and church and barn and out-house of every sort, in New England and New Jersey, is seen a weather-vane of some kind, with perhaps the point of the compass indicated. Almost any man alongshore will at any time tell you the various directions the wind has been blowing for several days past, and in his narrative he will use the phraseology of the sea. "Day before yesterday," he will tell you, "the wind was blowing *nothe*-east, while yesterday it had hauled to *sou*-west."

The Yankee, as everybody knows, is of a curious and inquisitive disposition. And this disposition evinces itself not only in the extraordinary manner of questions which he asks, but in some of his frequent and peculiar expressions. Tell him what you may, however interesting, how wonderful, and you do but stimulate him to seek for further knowledge. He still exclaims: "Du tell!" "I want to know!" Yet the genuine Yankee is modest, and, while anxious for information, is fearful lest meanwhile he should weary or annoy the one he questions. And his modesty is seen in the very form of his inquiries. He does not come plump against you, and thrust his questions at you like so many pointed weapons, compelling you to put yourself in battle array, and enter upon conversational combat. Rather he gently puts forth a statement, to which you may respond or not, as you please. Indeed, he even makes his statement in a negative form, so as to touch you more lightly. If he chances on you in traveling, and desires to know where you live, "Wal, I s'pose you don't come from West Brookfield!" or from what other place he may think you do come from. The following inquiry after a lost hat is probably an extreme case: "Nobody ain't seen nothin' of no old hat nowhere?"

In New England the words pretty and ugly, instead of being limited to physical attributes, as in common elsewhere, are mainly employed to describe moral and intellectual character. Young ladies, however plain or uncomely of feature, if they are pleasant in their manners, and entertaining in their conversation, will be called in New England "very pretty girls." A New England gentleman, living in the South, told me that he was once completely nonplussed when about to call upon some ladies, by the remark of his companion, who was a Southerner, that the ladies, although unquestionably "ugly," were yet of amiable disposition. An ugly person in New England is an "unamiable" person, and a person of simply unagreeable features is a "homely" person.

Connecticut is called "the land of steady habits," but it may be that New Jersey has equal claims to this honorable designation. In these days, when boys so suddenly become men, when parental authority is so much set at naught, perhaps the older communities of New Jersey exhibit as fair specimens of general good order and of family subordination as are to be found anywhere in the land. And to this we have testimony in a peculiarity of dialect among the old-time people in portions of that State. They show a deference to persons of station or worth, or to strangers, by speaking to them in the third person. Instead of saying, "How do "you" do?" in inquiring after your health, they will say, "How does "he" do?" or perhaps will use your name, and say to you, "How does Mr. Brown do?" And such persons are particular to demand of their children that they shall say "he" and "she" in addressing their father and mother, and would be as ready to chastise them for daring to say "you" as for any other token of disrespect. It is, however, an ominous fact that this usage is fast disappearing. The usage is only a remnant of those courtly times which have themselves well-nigh disappeared.

Perhaps a sufficient number of illustrations has been given of the connection of our sectional habits with our modes of speech, yet it would hardly answer to dismiss the subject without some reference to our Westernisms of life and speech. Such words as "clearings," and "diggins," and "openings," point out sufficiently the new character of the Western country.

There is that, however, in Western language which is yet more significant of peculiarity in Western life. Western people are much in the habit of using words in odd and unexpected ways, and of instituting grotesque comparisons, and of indulging in picturesque expressions. They indulge in a sort of wild freedom of speech which seems very truly to harmonize with the freedom of life belonging to a new country. For example, they prefer to call whisky "corn-juice," because therein is the conception of the "make" of the article. And when they go further and call it "chain-lightning," they very vividly set forth the style of its working. They say of a man whose pretensions have been exposed, or who has egregiously failed in carrying out his plans, that he has "flatted out." Then a man of stanch character is not only "there," but, further and especially, he is so safe that "he will do to tie to." A Western man in traveling, when he happens to see a church, and desires to know who is its pastor, will ask the question, "Who runs the concern?" It is common everywhere to hear the word "badly" used for "much" or "greatly." Thus, a man caught in a shower will say that he wants an umbrella very "badly." But see the emphasis which the Western man obtains by a little twisting of the expression. He says, "I want an umbrella '*the worst kind*.'"

Yet, if at the same time we study the dialects of other countries, we shall find that the people of this whole land are one in language, in a higher and more perfect sense than is true of any other nation—one also in race, history, literature, religion, geography—and that nowhere under the sun are seen so many unities among a people, of such high and controlling sort, as exist in reference to the American people.—*Appleton's Journal.*

Varieties.

—The Turks are great orators. They never have a horse race without an opening speech three hours long.

—An engineer of Springfield, Massachusetts, has put into successful operation a "twine telephone," which extends across the Connecticut River, a distance of 1426 feet.

—The largest estate ever left in California, that of the late William S. O'Brien, has just been officially appraised and filed at over $9,650,000, exclusive of mining stocks.

—Gold has been struck in the Magdala mine shaft, which is the deepest in the colony of Victoria, at the depth of 1,988 feet below the surface. This discovery is causing great excitement in Australia.

—In 1809, street lamps were used in Pall Mall, London, and in 1813 Westminster Bridge was lighted by gas.—But even Sir Humphrey Davy (he wasn't "Sir" Humphrey then, though) laughed at the idea, and when they put gas into the House of Commons all the pipes were placed half a foot from the walls, so that the heat shouldn't set fire to the building.

—Pearl-diving has been vigorously prosecuted by divers during the past season in the Clyde, between Bothwell Bridge and Low Blantyre. A considerable number of the "finds" are of a rich pinkish tint; but many of the specimens are of a darkish hue, and of little value. Nevertheless, to judge from the number of divers engaged in the pursuit, the trade seems to be a profitable one, as merchants follow the divers, and a ready market is obtained even for the more inferior sorts.

—Monkeys are famed as adepts in mimicry, and a British doctor in Java recently received an unpleasant proof of their imitative propensities. The doctor had a large monkey, tame and very clever which was generally its master's companion in the dissecting-room whilst he pursued his anatomical studies. Jacko used always to watch the proceedings attentively, and one day, when alone with his master, seized the unlucky doctor, popped him upon the dissecting-table, and was just going to put his lessons to practical use, when the doctor's cries brought the people of the house to the spot just in time to save the doctor from immediate vivisection.

—Justice Clifford, of the United States Supreme Court, who has been longer on the bench than any of his associates, when he left Portland for Washington, a few days since, had not had a day's rest for the summer, except on the Fourth of July, when he celebrated his golden wedding at his son's house in Portland. He is seventy-six years old, but has this summer written and delivered forty most important equity opinions, requiring the examination of from two hundred to seven hundred pages of printed testimony each, and during July wrote seventeen opinions in twenty-one days.

—Dean Stanley was graduated from Oxford University in 1838, and during the twelve following years resided there, being at one time tutor to the Prince of Wales. In 1851 he became Canon of Canterbury, and from 1856 to 1864 was Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford. From this position he was transferred to the eminent place he now holds. He is well known by his "History of the Jewish Church," his "Life of Thomas Arnold," and his "Memorials of Westminster Abbe." In 1847 he was elected Lord Rector of the University of St. Andrews.

—A pleasant little anecdote of the Crown Prince of Germany is told by Mrs. Hooper. It was at the beginning of the Franco-Prussian war that the King and Prince passed through Homburg on their way to the field. A young American girl, staying with her parents at one of the hotels, hung a large American flag from her balcony, and as the royal couple passed, waved an enthusiastic handkerchief. The King and his son looked up and bowed, and, like the courteous gentleman he is, the Prince summoned an aide-de-camp and gave an order, which was passed down the line—an order for each regiment as it went by to salute the stars and stripes.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1878.

OUR STATE LEGISLATURE will meet on Monday, the 6th of January, 1879.

GOV. HAMPTON, of South Carolina, was elected U. S. Senator, on the 10th inst., in the place of John Patterson. On the same day his wounded leg was amputated about six inches below the knee.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The House appropriation committee agreed to $450,000 to continue the postal car service. —— The fortification bill passed the Senate, appropriating $250,000 for the armament and $200,000 for the protection and repair of sea-coast fortifications. —— Congress will recess from December 20th to January 6th. —— A report of the joint committee on the reorganization of the army puts the number not to exceed 25,000 men. —— On the 16th the Senate took up the resolution of Mr. Blaine, in regard to citizens being deprived of their Constitutional rights. After a brief debate of a colloquial character, the amendment offered a few days ago by Mr. Thurman, directing further inquiry as to whether any person had been dismissed from employment by reason of his vote, or whether money was raised by assessment or otherwise upon Federal officeholders or employees for election purposes, and also to inquire into the conduct of supervisors of elections, was agreed to without division. —— A bill appropriating $150,000 for the deficiency in the railroad mail transportation, has been reported from the committee on appropriations and is to be acted on tomorrow. —— Chalmers moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill making it a penal offence for any officer, agent or contractor of the United States to intimidate at elections for members of Congress or for President by contribution of money, or by use or abuse of official privilege, or by bribes, threats, influence, &c.; also making it a penal offence to solicit or receive contributions for election purposes from persons in the employment of the Government. Rejected—yeas 142, nays 103. The Republicans voted no, Democrats aye. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, voting with the Democrats.

The Week of Prayer.

The "Week of Prayer" has become a fixed institution among many of the Protestant denominations. The following is the schedule of subjects agreed upon by the Evangelical Alliance, which has the arrangements in charge; For Sunday, January 5, as a subject for the pulpit: "Christian Union." Monday, January 6—Thanksgiving for the blessings of the year past and prayer for their continuance. Tuesday, January 7—Prayer for the Church of Christ: its ministers, its growth in grace and its enlargement. Wednesday, January 8—Christian education: the family: the young; colleges, seminaries of learning. Sunday and other schools; Christian Associations of Young Men and Young Women. Thursday, January 9—For nations; rulers and people; for peace and religious liberty in the earth. Friday, January 10—The press: for a blessing on publishers, editors and authors: the cause of temperance and other social reforms. Saturday, January 11—Home and Foreign Missions and the conversion of the world. On Sunday evening, January 12—public union meetings will be held for prayer and praise.

SWINDLERS.—A new class of swindlers are infesting country districts.—These fellows have quite an ingenious way of working upon the credulity of the farmers. They generally travel singly. The swindler calls upon the farmer just about meal time and engages him in conversation. He represents himself to be an agent of the government sent out to gather statistics.—The farmer, flattered that the government has selected him among the many, tells him all he knows and invites him to dinner. After the meal is finished, the "statistician" proposes to pay for his meal and if refused insists upon his taking a dollar for information given. Not unfrequently he tenders a ten dollar bill, receiving nine dollars in change and leaves. Shortly after, the farmer realizes that he has been sold to the tune of nine dollars and a good square meal. It is high time our farmers realized that swindlers are not all dead yet.

A FRAUD.—A man came to Catawba Station, in Catawba county, last week, and claimed to be a special agent of the English Government to buy horses to be used in the African war, and circulated the news through the community that he would buy every horse that was fifteen hands high, irrespective of its condition or quality otherwise, and for said horse he would pay the sum of $100. Monday morning was the time for all to bring in their stock and receive the stated amount. At an early hour all the tall horses in the neighborhood were trotted into town, but the owners found on arriving that the gentleman with a big roll of "government money" had disappeared—he having crept out the window of his boarding house that morning before day and left for parts unknown.—*Hickory Press.*

At the late session of the N. C. Methodist Conference, at Charlotte, a Womans' Missionary Society was organized by the election of the following officers: Mrs. N. H. D. Wilson, of Greensboro, President; Mrs. J. A. Cunningham, of Wilson, Vice-President; Miss Blanche Fentress, of Raleigh, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Bumpass, of Greensboro, Corresponding Secretary; and Mrs. E. J. Lilly, of Fayetteville, Treasurer.—*Raleigh Christian Advocate.*

Something similar has been in operation among the ladies of this place for a number of years.

INTIMIDATION.—At Winton, Hertford county, N. C., on the 12th inst., Samuel, Jacob and Elbert Gatling, colored, were tried in the Inferior Court for assault and battery with intent to kill Marcus Williams, colored, for voting for Hon. J. J. Yeates, Democratic candidate for Congress. The prisoners were found guilty and sentenced to six years in the State penitentiary.

By not burning out his chimney, Gen. Wiley D. Jones, of Wake, came quite near having his elegant mansion destroyed by fire, recently. Take warning.

FORTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.

SENATE.—Mr. Windom, of Minnesota, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported with amendments the fortification appropriation bill. Placed on the calendar. He gave notice that he would call it up for consideration tomorrow.

Mr. Blaine, of Maine, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported, without amendment, the House bill to correct the error in the enrollment of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill of the last session in regard to the Hot Springs Reservation. He asked for the present consideration of the bill, but Mr. Edmunds objected, and it went over.

Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, introduced a bill, of which he gave notice yesterday, for the repeal of Section 1,218, of the Revised Statutes which prohibits any person who has served under the Confederate Government from being appointed to a position in the army of the United States. Laid on the table for the present.

Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, introduced a bill to designate, classify and fix the salary of persons in the railway mail service. Referred to the Committee on Postoffices and Post-roads.

Mr. Merrimon, of North Carolina, submitted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of War for a statement as to the arms and equipments issued for use by the officers of the Treasury and Interior Departments and the Department of Justice where such arms are now, and whether any of them have been sold. Agreed to.

At one o'clock, on motion of Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the resolution submitted by Mr. Blaine on the first day of the session in regard to the inquiry as to whether at the recent elections constitutional rights of American citizens were violated, etc.

Mr. Blaine said, the pending resolution directing an investigation into the alleged frauds and outrages in the recent elections, was offered by him with a two-fold purpose in view: First, to place on record in this definite and authentic form the frauds and outrages by which some recent elections were carried by the Democrats in the Southern States. Second, to find if there be any method by which a repetition of these crimes against a free ballot may be prevented. In South Carolina he said there appeared to have been no election at all, rather a series of skirmishes througout the State, polling places being regarded as forts to be captured by one party, and held against other. We know that one hundred and six Congressional Representatives were chosen in the States formerly slave-holding, and that the Democrats elected one hundred and two. That the entire political power is thus founded on numbers of the colored people having been seized and appropriated to strengthen the Democratic party. Mr. Blaine said the method of voting in the South gave the white man there double power over the white man North, and argued that men of the South do not hold this superior power by reason of law and justice, but in defiance thereof. The war was fought in vain, he said, unless equal rights for all classes be established in all parts of the Union.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Blaine's remarks, Mr. Thurman submitted, as an amendment to Mr. Blaine's resolution, that the Committee shall also inquire whether any citizen of any State had been dismissed, or threatened with dismissal, from employment or deprivation of any right or privilege by reason of his vote, or intention to vote, at the recent elections, or had been otherwise interfered with, and to inquire whether, in 1878, money was raised by assessment upon Federal employees for election purposes, etc.; and, further, whether such assessments were or not in violation of law, and shall further inquire into the conduct of the United States Supervisors of Elections in the several States, and as to the number of Marshals, Deputy Marshals, and others employed to take part in the conduct of said elections.

Addressing the Senate thereon, Mr. Thurman said, in now replying to Mr. Blaine, he would confine himself to a very few general observations, reserving the privilege of speaking further should the debate become protracted. The Senator from Maine, he said, had two purposes in preparing his carefully elaborated speech not to vindicate the right of suffrage throughout the whole Union, but to inquire whether the Democracy of the Southern States had violated the rights of American citizens, then to find out what could be done with them. There were doubts as to the propriety of the resolution, inasmuch as no committee could, in the time of this session, make the proper investigation in a satisfactory or just manner. He wondered why this resolution was introduced, unless it was to be made a string upon which to hang speeches to arouse sectional hatred in one portion of the Union against an almost defenceless people in another portion. [Applause in gallery.]

Here the chair said that persons creating the disturbances would be arrested, and Mr. Thurman adding that he hoped no further interruption would occur, said: I did not say anything when the galleries cheered the peroration of my friend from Maine, for I love an eloquent thing as much as any body can, and have sometimes cheered it when I did not agree with it at all. (Laughter.) Continuing his remarks he said this assault of the Senator from Maine is not an assault simply, however, upon the people of the South. I said five months ago in a speech which I beg pardon for repeating here, that it did seem to me as clear as anything in American politics could be that there was a deliberately formed purpose under the pretext that there was a solid South to create a solid North, to rule not only the solid South, but to rule one-half nearly, if not more, of the people of the North. I thought so then and I think so yet. I thought then and I think now that a purpose more unpatriotic, more unjust, more fraught with ruin to this country never entered the brain of man. That is my belief.

Why, Mr. President, of what is it that the Senator from Maine complains? That there were not enough Republican votes at the South? That is the amount of it, and how does he make that out? He assumes without one shadow of proof produced there that negroes of the South were prevented from voting, or forced to vote the Democratic ticket He assumes, therefore, that owing to those causes the negroes of the South are not represented by the members of the House of Representatives who come from that section of the Union, or by Senators on this floor who represent Southern States. What right has the Senator from Maine to say that the negroes of the South are not represented by the chosen representatives of the South and the chosen Senators of the South? What right has he to vote those negroes himself on one side and say that the men who bear the credentials of election here do not represent their constituents? It is a bare assumption on his part that he has no right whatever to make. I am as much in favor of respecting the rights of every man under the Constitution as the Senator from Maine or any other Senator on this floor, but I do know that property, intelligence and education will assert their supremacy everywhere on the face of this globe. Who was it that drew the color line between the whites and negroes in the South? Let me tell you, sir, that millions of money—of the money of the people of the United States, —were expended by your agents—the Freedman's Bureau agents—in getting every colored man in the South into the Loyal League and swearing him never to vote for a Democrat. That is where the color line began to be drawn. That institution which took charge of the negro at the ballot box took charge of him in the cotton field, took charge of him everywhere, supervised every contract that he made, allowed no contract to be made unless it had the approval of the Agents of the Freedman's Bureau and spent money and property, called captured and abandoned property, that was surrendered to it, and many millions of money directly appropriated out of the Treasury of the United States. It was the Bureau and its agents who first drew the color line, and yet when the whites of the South, when the men owning the property and having the intelligence and the education at the South saw their very social system menaced with destruction, saw their very households threatened with ruin under an inundation of barbarism directed by the most unscrupulous of men, and when they naturally came together, when they naturally united as a people menaced with danger ever will unite, then a cry is raised against the solid South. Ah! Mr. President, it will not do. This system of legislation towards the South that began ten years ago is reaping its fruit, and it is not by additional penal laws that you can better the condition of this country. What does the Senator want more penal laws for? Let him look into the Statute book on this very subject. Let him read the Statutes in regard to the enforcement of the rights of citizens to vote, and I defy him to find in the statute books of any civilized country on this globe a body of laws so minute, so searching and bristling all over with penalties and fines and forfeitures, as do these laws. Mr. Thurman thought the danger to this country was whether the largest purse should carry the elections, and this danger exists more in the North than in the South.

It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without the consent of her parents or friends. When a young man has formed an attachment to a female, the fashion is to appoint their friends to meet to behold the two young parties run a race together. The maid is allowed, in starting, the advantage of a third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except willing of herself, that she should be overtaken. If the maid overrun her suitor, the matter is ended; he must never have her, it being penal for the man to renew the motion of marriage. But if the virgin has an affection for him, though at first she runs hard to try the truth of his love she will (without Atlanta's golden balls to retard her speed) pretend some casualty, and make a voluntary hault before she cometh to the mark or end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry against their own wills; and this is the cause that in this poor country the married people are richer in their own contentment than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love, and cause real unhappiness.

WHAT A DIVER SAW.—The divers who work for wrecking companies see many curious things and have very strange experiences. You remember the wreck of the Atlantic on the coast of Maine. Well, John O'Neil, the Eastport (Me.) diver, was employed to raise the bodies. He made several descents, but failed to open the cabin doors. At last he succeeded. As the cabin door was opened, the first thing he saw was two women fully dressed, suspended in the water. The rush of water carried them toward him, and they appeared to be alive. He stepped back in horror, and it was some time before he gained sufficient courage to enter the cabin. There he found the women who were passengers on that ill-fated ship, kneeling and holding each other by the hands, as if they had been engaged in prayer when the steamer went down. He then went into the smoking room. The cabin was in the wildest disorder. Chairs and tables were turned upside down, bottles were scattered about, and the men lay on the floor as if they had perished during a drunken revel. Most of them had pistols in their hands. Scenes like this are common in sunken vessels which carry down passengers with them.

A party of Swiss gentlemen, Messrs. David, Durham, Morier and Corthrey, have bought the Elk Mountain property, in Buncombe county,—one of the finest dairy farms in the United States—and purpose establishing a Swiss cheese factory, which is pronounced by connoisseurs to be the best cheese in the world.

Endorsed by the people as a safe, reliable, harmless and cheap remedy. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

During the month of November the revenue force under Special Deputy Bryan, of this district, destroyed 31 illicit distilleries, stills and fixtures; 460 stands; 32,000 gallons of beer and a lot of bad whiskey.—*Statesville American.*

THE STATE TREASURY.—The Commission appointed by the last General Assembly to examine the Treasury Department, consisting of J. W. Graham, of Orange, L. R. Waddell, of Johnston, and T. R. Purnell, of Wake, have completed their business. They found everything all right, and so their report will show.

Promises kept inspire confidence; and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup never promised relief in the diseases of childhood without at once effecting it. Hence the popular reliance upon it. Price 25 cts. a bottle.

SALE OF A BUGGY.

Jonathan V. Miller, against George Chaffin, } Mechanic's lien on a Buggy For Fifty Dollars.

I will sell at public auction for cash, at my SHOP, on the 4th day of January, 1878, a good BUGGY, delivered to me by said Chaffin, and altered and repaired by me at his request. Sale at 1 o'clock, P. M.

JONATHAN V. MILLER.

December 16th, 1878. tds

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers, $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

"VEGETINE,"

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

MR. ALBERT CROOKER, the well known druggist and apothecary, of Springvale, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

Read his Statement:

SPRINGVALE, ME., Oct. 12, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall, I suffered everything with rheumatism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last Spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc.,

ALBERT CROOKER,
Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE

HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct. 1870.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES MORSE, 364 Athens Street.

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood.

The blood in this disease is found to contain an excess of fibrin. VEGETINE acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of Vegetine will give relief; but, to effect a permanent cure, it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long-standing. Vegetine is sold by all Druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you who say, "I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE," which is composed exclusively of *Barks, Roots* and *Herbs.*

"VEGETINE" says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had failed, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE.

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first rate, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to every body.

Yours truly,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

PATTERSON & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Old corn, 00 to 00; Corn, 50 to 00; Rye, 50 to 55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, 85; Feathers, (new) 40; Butter 10 to 12½; Eggs, 12½; Beeswax, 22 to 24; Flour, $2 50 to $0 00; Meal, per lb., 1½c.; Pork, 5 to 6; Lard, 9 to 10; Peas, 50; Raw Cotton, 8; Wool, 30 a 35; Green Apples, 40 a 60; Chestnuts, $1.50; Tallow, 7.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 8 to 9; White, 10 to 12; Coffees, Rio, 14 to 18; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 85; Sheeting 6 to 7; Plaids, 8¾ to 0; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, $1 10, $1 15, $1 25, $2 00.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL

WINSTON, N. C., Dec. 17th, 1878.

Breaks have been quite full for the past week, with good demands for fine wrappers and all tobaccos of character.

NEW CROP.		
Lugs, Green	$1 00 to	$1 50
" Com	2 00 to	2 50
" Good Red	3 00 to	3 50
" Bright com	3 50 to	4 50
" " good	5 00 to	6 00
" " fine	7 00 to	10 00
" " fancy	12 00 to	15 00
Leaf Common	3 00 to	4 50
" Good	5 00 to	7 00
Bright thin leaf	8 00 to	15 00
Common Wrappers	8 50 to	10 00
Medium "	12 50 to	18 00
Fine "	20 00 to 40 00 to	60 00

as to color and quality.

CHARLOTTE, Dec. 13.—Flour $2 40 a $2 60. Wheat 90. Corn 45 a 50. Oats 35 a 40. Bacon 5½ a 6. Potatoes, 30 a 62.

FAYETTEVILLE, Dec. 13.—Bacon 7 a 10. Apple Brandy $2 25. Flour $4 75 a $5 25. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Lard, 9 a 10. Potatoes, 35 a 40. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK Dec. 16.—Flour 4 00 a 4 75. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Corn 46 a 47. Oats 27 a 28.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 16.—Wheat 95 a $1 07. Corn 42 a 46. Oats 27 a 31. Flour $2 75 a $3 50. Bacon, 3¼ a 4¼.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 16.—Wheat 87 a 96 Corn 31 a 32. Oats 22 a 25. Bacon 3a 4½.

MARRIED LIFE — DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo. Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 548 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment. Read what our home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with waning vigor in the prime of life, and the Woman, in misery from the many ills her sex is heir to, can be restored to health and happiness by a perusal of these works."—St. Louis Journal.

POPULAR PRICES—50 cts. each, both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 75 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.

SINGLE LIFE

HOLIDAY GOODS

AT THE

Salem Book Store.

THANKFUL for the liberal patronage heretofore received, we take pleasure in announcing that our stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

this season, has been carefully selected, and embraces a variety of useful and ornamental articles which are offered at prices to suit the times, consisting of

GIFT BOOKS,

(PROSE AND POETRY,)

FAMILY BIBLES, POCKET BIBLES,
PRAYERS and HYMNALS,
HYMN BOOKS,
CHILDREN'S BOOKS in great variety.
WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES,
WALL and WORK BASKETS,
PAPETERIES, all prices and styles.
PAPER KNIVES, fine and common.
ALBUMS, Photo and Autograph,
HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE BOXES,
DIARIES, PORTMONAIS & PURSES,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

We will use our best endeavors to please all who may favor us with a call,

Very respectfully,

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Dec. 1, 1878.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 4. Daily.	No. 8. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	8 20 a m	6 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	9 54 a m	9 10 p m	.....
" High Point	7 00 a m	10 39 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	7 39 a m	11 18 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 00 a m	.....	4 15 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 16 a m	.....	8 57 p m
" Durham	10 59 a m	.....	10 24 p m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	1 10 a m
Leave "	3 10 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No. 2—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina, daily except Sunday. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 4—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Dec. 1, 1878.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 3. Daily.	No. 7. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 20 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 20 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....	6 45 a m
Arrive Durham	5 33 p m	.....	8 06 a m
" Hillsboro	6 17 p m	.....	11 00 a m
" Greensboro	8 35 p m	.....	3 30 p m
Leave "	8 53 p m	6 47 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 28 p m	7 25 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 56 p m	9 01 a m	.....
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	12 45 p m	.....

No. 1—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. daily except Sunday, for all points in Western North Carolina. At Air Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. R. R. for all points South and South-east.

No. 3—Connects at Air Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. R. R. for all points South and Southeast; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	8 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains (Nos. 1 and 2) between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York and Savannah via Richmond, Charlotte and Augusta.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, W. A. LASH, W. A. LEMLY, } *Admistrators of Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

FOR SALE.

ONE BUREAU, ONE BOOKCASE, ONE WARDROBE, ONE STOVE.

Can be seen at the residence of Mr. C. L. Rights. Terms made known on applying to Mr. T. F. Crist.

SOMETHING NICE

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS!

F. W MELLER,

CONFECTIONER AND BAKER,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Toys & Fancy Goods,

HAS just returned from the North, where he purchased, at greatly reduced prices, a large stock of goods in his line, which he will be able to sell cheaper than any such goods have been sold heretofore.

The TOYS have been selected with great care, and of the latest designs, and being amusing and instructive, are just what you want to gladden the hearts of the little ones.

The CONFECTIONERIES are of the choicest kinds and consist of everything kept in a first-class house.

Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past I cordfally invite you to call on me in the future at my Old Stand on Main Street, near the Post Office, Salem, N. C. F. W. MELLER.

Floral Autograph Album.

A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at

BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

WANTED!

A BLACKSMITH, immediately. Apply to the undersigned. W. F. SWAIM.
Farmington, Davie co., N. C. tf. Oct. 3.

SEMPER PARATUS.

PATTERSON & CO.

OF SALEM,

KEEP IN STOCK AND OFFER AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, A

Fine & Varied Assortment of Dress Goods,

BLEACHED MUSLINS, Choice Styles New FALL PRINTS, NOTIONS, and FANCY GOODS, including Hosiery, Buttons, Threads, Gloves, Toilet Soaps, &c. Looking Glasses of different sizes, Umbrellas at all prices. Choice COFFEES and SUGARS.

OIL CLOTHS, Floor and Table, Daily expected. A fine lot of LADIES' VEILS. Gentlemen's Saxony and Nutria HATS. TOILET and LAUNDRY SOAPS.

A. T. Stewart & Co's Superior CASHMERES and ALPACAS. Our Agency for CARPETS continues, and we can offer all styles at from 10 to 15 percent less than last winter' sprices. Goods delivered promptly in Winston and Salem, and mailable packages sent to the country, free of charge,

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS,

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at BOTTOM PRICES. They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;
Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTED S DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER, 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE. CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

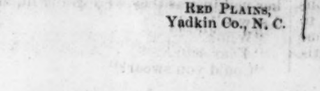
HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!

Z. G. HEGE, OF SALEM, N. C. | M. B. BITTING, OF BETHLEHEM, PA.

SIEWERS' OLD FURNITURE & COFFIN SHOP AGAIN OPENED.



THE WINSTON FURNITURE AND COFFIN COMPANY have rented J. D. SIEWERS' CABINET SHOP and all the machinery, where they intend to keep on hand and make to order, all kinds of FURNITURE and COFFINS. They have the most competent mechanics in their employment, and are able to do any kind of jobs ordered from them.

All kinds of REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING, SAW FILING, &c., done in the most thorough and skillful manner.

Z. G. Hege will be glad to see all his old friends, in town and country, at any time.

A full supply of COFFINS, all sizes, always on hand.

Call at the Shop opposite Piedmont Warehouse, Winston, N. C., and at J. D. Siewers' Old Stand, Salem, N. C. Address,

WINSTON FURNITURE & COFFIN CO.
Winston and Salem, Sept. 5, 1878. 1y.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE

NURSERY STOCK

at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for

SPECIAL PRICES.

The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.

CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY,

N. W. CRAFT,
RED PLAINS,
Yadkin Co., N. C.

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from has ever been kept in the place before. *I want is now fully supplied.* We have secure the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION

for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house,

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you

Please call and see us, whether you wis to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

PRESCRIPTION FREE! For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & Co., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.45, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WEDNESDAY is Christmas.

SATURDAY is the shortest day.

A GOOD BUGGY to be sold, see ad.

First National Bank makes its report.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

THE lady revivalists will hold forth next in Kernersville.

S. F. ACADEMY Christmas Entertainment to-night.

ONE more issue and the PRESS closes its 26th volume.

FULTON township, Davie county, is badly infested with the mumps.

Rt. Rev. Bp. A. DESCHWEINITZ held the services in Moravian Church, Sunday.

CHAS. YATES has a position in a Cotton Factory, in Concord, Cabarrus Co.

THERE are a number of cases of mumps in Waughtown.

W. C. GRUNERT is salesman in W. T. Vogler's Jewelry Store.

THE Fire Inspectors have been appointed and will soon make their rounds.

SALES will be suspended in the Warehouses from the 24th to the 29th inst.

THE side-walk near S. H. Everett's has received its much needed sanding.

RAIL road time is fifteen minutes ahead of our town clock.

TOBACCO quotations are still up and on an average good.

THE walks in the public square are much improved by a new coating of sand.

THE auction sale of goods at J. L. Fulkerson's store still continues.

THE familiar odor of Christmas cakes now greeteth the olfactories everywhere.

A LETTER addressed to Mrs. Moon, High Point, N. C., is held at the Salem Postoffice for lack of postage.

ROBT. GRAY'S new store rooms opposite the Merchant's Hotel are nearly completed.

SOUNDS from the Cornet Quintette were heard in our part of town, Friday night.

CHARLEY, the night-watch, and family, will soon make their home in the Boys' School House building.

JOE VAUGHN and Mr. Hine will shortly erect a commodious dwelling on a lot opposite J. C. Buxton's residence.

IT has been estimated that over 100,000 pounds of pork is slaughered in Salem annually.

MORAVIAN BOYS' SCHOOL closing exercises Friday and Friday night in the Church.

THERE is a new street crossing to Patterson & Co's wholesale department in the Belo building.

F. W. MELLER will open a branch confectionery in Winston during the holiday season.

THE side-walk fronting R. Gray's new store rooms and Jas. A. Gray's residence has been paved with brick.

Prof. HARTLY, who visited this place several seasons since, has been giving public readings in Raleigh.

MORAVIAN, Elm Street and West Winston Sunday Schools promise pleasing concerts during the approaching festive season.

SOLICITOR DOBSON has rented the dwelling now occupied by Samuel Merrill, and will soon become a citizen of Salem.

JOHN HENLY and Bob Potts, have the depot agency in charge during C. Buford's absence. E. Gray is the night-watch *pro tem.*

OYSTER SUPPER—The Ladies of the Episcopal Church intend having an Oyster Supper on Saturday night, in the Norwood House, (Poindexter's former stand.)

FELIX WINDSOR, col., will spend his winter with the new jailor. He had too much fondness for the corn crib of Dr. Kerner, of Kernersville.

THE fur trade this year is exceedingly dull and prices very low. Rabbit skins only command last year's rates, and the traffic in these will be small.

SCHOOL FUND.—The total amount of School apportionment for the school fund of Forsyth county gives to the white race $5,025.74, and to the colored race, $1,469.71.

SHOOTING SCRAPE—Lewis Bohanon shot and probably fatally wounded Jim Smith, his son-in-law, in Stokes County, a few weeks since.

EAST BEND, N. C., Dec. 14, 1878.
On yesterday Dr. E. Benbow killed 8 hogs which weighed 1,560 pounds.
Thomas Allen, 1 fine porker—416 lbs.
R. C. P.

IN our communities, care is taken of the poor as much as possible. Liberal hands are ever ready to aid such as are really deserving objects of charity.

Mrs. T. R. PURNELL and family of Raleigh, and Mr. J. Carter with family from Madison, have arrived and will spend Christmas in Salem. T. R. Purnell spent a few days here last week.

BIRTHDAY.—The Academy inmates were given a holiday last Thursday.—It was the worthy principal's birthday and the band chariot was brought into requisition.

SALEM LODGE, No. 36, I. O. O. F., will hold a meeting on Monday night, instead of Tuesday. the regular time of meeting. The regular election of officers will be held on that evening.

G. H. HAMILTON, Esq., of Ashe county, an old patron of the PRESS. paid us several visits during the past week.—Mr. Hamilton is a native of our county, and has many friends and relatives in this place.

THE Good Templar Lodge gave a festival for benefit of the order, in their hall, Friday night. Judging from a net proceed of $25 there must have been a good turn out.

FRIDAY afternoon, J. L. Fulkerson in stepping from the shelving to counter in his store-house, accidentally fell, and in so doing sustained injury which confined him to the house for several days.

JOHN NADING, a painter by trade, was roughly handled and it was feared seriously, in Winston, on Tuesday night, by John Williams, col., of Richmond. Williams has up to this time escaped arrest.

A CHRISTMAS BAZAAR of toys and notions has been opened in Winston by the members of the Episcopal Church, for benefit of their uncompleted Chapel. The goods were donated by kind ladies in Baltimote. The place of sale is at Poindexter's former stand.

WHILE searching around for Christmas presents, don't forget to call at Smith's Drug Store, where you will find a choice selection of Papetries, Picture Books, Toilet-Sets, Vases, Fancy Glass Ware and many other nice articles.

WHAT has become of the Grand Reunion of surviving Confederate braves to have been held here this fall? Active measures were taken on the 4th of July for such an occasion, but up to the present time, no further developments as yet, we see?

THE 4,700 pound Safe in the Clerk of Superior Court office stood out boldly during the days of greenbacks, but when the silver coinage began to be deposited therein, the flooring gave way and to the earth it sunk. Brick and mortar hold it secure now, Charley says.

SPANISH GROVE Moravian Church has recently been completed and the consecration service announced for Sunday. This place of worship is some 8 miles from town and is under the pastoral charge of Rev. R. P. Lineback.

JUST go to S. E. Allen's Hardware Store and see what he has on hand for the Holidays. You will find that he has something that will please your wife, your children, your friends and yourself. Don't forget the sign of the Red Stove, with the Plow on it.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS, a young man well known about here, fell victim to the yellow fever plague, in New Orleans, a few months since, whither he had gone to seek employment. News of his sad death has just been received by relatives in this place.

THE Good Templars have a rich treat in store, for the lovers of genuine pleasure. A dramatic entertainment will be given on the evening of the 26th.—The troupe have talent and the perfromance will be good. Save your spare quarters and patronize the effort.

IMMERSION.—Six persons were immersed in Belo's pond, Tuesday afternoon, by the Rev. P. Carraway, of the Methodist E. Church. Those baptized were Reuben Barrow and lady, C. Hamlin, Mr. Lewis, C. W. Ogburn and Robert Potts. The above named are a portion of those who made a public profession of religion during the revival services recently held by Mrs. Moon and Miss Painter.

FINE $1.—There is $1 fine for discharging a gun within the corporate limits of Salem. We know of several who can testify to this as a fact, so take warning boys, or you may too contribute to the town till. Wild ducks, though, are a great temptation, but not worth $1 a shot.

REMEMBER THE ORPHANS.—Rev. M. L. WOOD will deliver an address on the 27th inst.. in Tise's Hall, which will be followed by an Oyster Supper and other refreshments to the connoisseur's taste. Proceeds to go to the Orphan Asylum at Oxford. The public are cordially invited to attend.

A SUIT has been commenced by E. Belo, against S. G. Hill, late Sheriff, and the Board of Commissioners of this county to enjoin them from the collection of the taxes levied by the Board upon his stock in the N. C. Railroad. The ground of the application is, that the assessment is in violation of the amended charter of the N. C. R. R. Company. The case will go up to the Supreme Court.—*Sentinel.*

THAT young gent who made a call the other evening, gently tapped and the summons was answered. Thinking (but not looking) that a foot-mat was more for use than ornament, he began cleansing his shoes on what he supposed was the desired article. But, horrors, he had a mistaken idea, for quickly the hostess breathed into his astonished ear that it was her board of rivels he was wading into and not a mud receiver.

WE are pleased to state that the Egg-beater and Churn of our townsman, W. A. Reich, has been patented through the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY. It is undoubtedly the most perfect and yet the simplest apparatus for churning and egg-beating we have ever seen, and can recommend it to the public as A No. 1. Mr. Reich will shortly have several beautiful models finished for exhibition at his shop. He has nearly perfected two other inventions, which will be made public in due time. Success to you, Guss.

JAMES E. BRIETZ, years ago an employee in this office, who left some years ago to sink or swim in the tidal wave of success, is not fond of letter writing and seldom heard from. In a recent issue of the Van Buren, Arkansas *Press*, we find the following notice:

"Mr. J. E. Brietz, one of the proprietors of the Fort Smith *Herald*, in its Saturday issue, announces his withdrawal. The paper will be continued under the management of Messrs. Gallagher & Pennington. Mr. Brietz was a good printer, and we wish him success in any enterprise in which he may embark."

FRUIT TREES.—S. H. Hampton, Agent for J. Lindley & Son, nurserymen, sold W. P. Reynold's of Sunny-Side farm, near this place, 2,000 peach trees, and has been superintending the planting, for the past few days. Dr. W. H. Wheeler has also purchased 1,000 peach trees. The above nursery was established in 1823, and is now half a century old. The trees are in fine condition and warranted to be as represented. We can safely recommend the firm to the public as among the best in the South. Our county (Forsyth,) has established a reputation in the northern market for the finest and best packed fruit sent there.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT. — A Christmas Dialogue will be given by the scholars of Salem Sunday School, composed especially for the School by Rev. A. L. Oerter, and the music chiefly by Prof. E. W. Lineback. It is indeed refreshing to the lovers of our old Moravian customs to have one of these Christmas Dialogues again recited in our midst. The compositions, both recitations and music are pert and lively as they shoulu be in this glad season.—We hope our people will give the entertainment a hearty support. A collection will be taken up at conclusion of the entertainment.

DAVIDSON, COUNTY.—The Board of County Commissioners met on the 2nd inst. Alfred Hartgrave was elect chairman for the ensuing year. D. Loftin, W. H. Hunt, J. W. Finch, Riley Leonard and W. H. Bodget presented approved bonds. Official reports of the county officers were examined and approved. E. Raper and Alfred Hargrave were appointed a committee to examine the vouchers of the county Treasurer. S. G. Morris was appointed a school committeeman in No. 5 district in place of Job Culbreth; and George Black in No. 3, in place of George Kinney. All road overseers by an order of the Court will be required to prove their roads in good condition before other appointments are made.—*Record.*

An Astonishing Fact.

A large portion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent

MARRIED.

In the Moravian Church, in this place, on Thursday evening last, by Rt. Rev. E. A. DeSchweinitz, Mr. CHARLES BUFORD to Miss ELLIE S. ZEVELY.

In Davidson county, at the residence of Andrew Motsinger, on the 5th inst., by Rev. Sam'l Rothrock, Mr. MICHAEL C. BODENHAMER and Miss ELIZA JANE, daughter of the late Hugh Beckerdite.

HALL OF SALEM LODGE, No. 36, I. O. O. O.
Salem, N. C., December 17, 1878.

WHEREAS, We have heard with profound regret of the death of Maj. SEATON GALES, Past Grand Master and Past Grand Representative of the Jurisdiction of North Carolina, which occurred in the city of Washington, D. C,, on the 29th of November, 1878, and

WHEREAS, brother GALES was long and prominently identified with the Order of Odd Fellows, attaining to its highest honors, therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of brother GALES the order has lost a true friend and one of its most brilliant members, our State a distinguished citizen and illustrious son: one endeared to us by all the ties which bind man to man and brother to brother.

Resolved, That we, the members of Salem Lodge, No. 36, who held brother GALES in such high esteem while living will ever have great cause to cherish his memory now he is dead

Resolved, That while we may no more behold his manly form or listen to his eloquent appeals in behalf of our beloved Order, it is our privilege to mourn with those who mourn and weep with those who weep for our departed brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed upon our minute book and a copy be furnished the Salem *Press*, *Union Republican* Winston *Sentinel* and the Raleigh papers for publication.

S. D. FRANKLIN,
F. W. MELLER,
W. A. WALKER,
} *Committee.*

DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE.

THE WINSTON DRAMATIC TROUPE OF GOOD TEMPLARS will give an ENTERTAINMENT at TISE'S HALL, on DECEMBER 26TH, 1878. Doors open at 6 o'clock. Performance commences at 7½ o'clock, Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats 50 cents.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Salem, N. C., Dec. 10, 1878.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held in Salem, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

W. A. LEMLY, *Cashier.*

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT SALEM, IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER 6TH, 1878.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$146,167.90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	150,000.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages,	25,265.00
Due from approved reserve agents,	48,293.38
Due from other National Banks,	6,283.67
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	450.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,445.84
Checks and other cash items,	10,108.88
Bills of other Banks,	500.00
Fractional currency, (including nickels)	291.33
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates.)	10,500.00
Legal-tender notes,	44,000.00
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 0-0 of circulation)	6,750.00
Total,	$450,056.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$150,000.00
Surplus fund,	30,000.00
Undivided profits,	13,659.28
National Bank notes outstanding,	135,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	39,951.32
Time certificates of deposit,	81,445.40
Total,	$450,056.00

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
COUNTY OF FORSYTH, ss: }

I, W. A. LEMLY, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. A. LEMLY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of December, 1878.

E. A. EBERT, J. P.

CORRECT—Attest:
E. BELO,
J. W. HUNTER,
D. H. STARBUCK.
} Directors.

New Advertisements.

A GOLD MEDAL

has been awarded at the Paris Exhibition of 1878 to

CLARK'S
O N T

Best SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON. It is celebrated for being STRONG, ELASTIC, and of UNIFORM STRENGTH. It has been awarded MEDALS at the great Expositions, from the first at Paris, in 1855, to the Centennial at Philadelphia, in 1876. In this country CLARK'S O. N. T. SPOOL COTTON is widely known in all sections for its superior Excellence in Machine and Hand Sewing. Their Mills at Newark, N. J., and Paisley, Scotland, are the largest and most complete in the world. The entire process of manufacture is conducted under the most complete and careful supervision, and they claim for their American production at least an equal merit to that produced in Paisley Mills. As

NO GRAND PRIZES were awarded at Paris for SPOOL Cotton.

they are glad to announce to the American Public that they have been awarded a GOLD MEDAL, being the highest award given for Six-Cord Spool Cotton.

George A. Clark & Brother,
SOLE AGENTS,
400 Broadway, New York.

OIL SASSAFRAS and PENNYROYAL
Of prime quality, bought in any quantity, for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commissions, or storexpenses, by
Dodge & Olcott,
IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS OF
DRUGS, ESSENTIAL OILS, &C.,
88 William Street, - New York.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence* and *lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample. P. C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

AGENTS WANTED.—For the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. Address, NAT. PUB. CO., Philadelphia, Penna.

30 Mixed Cards, Snowflake, Damask, &c., no 2 alike with name 10 cts. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 **MIXED CARDS**, with name 10 cts. Agents outfit 10 cts. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

LATE NOVELS.

DAISY THORNTON,
By Mrs. Holmes.
AT THE BOOKSTORE.

MCLEOD OF DARE.
LIKE UNTO LIKE.
BACK TO THE OLD HOUSE.
COUSIN POLLY'S GOLD MINE,
At the BOOKSTORE.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
GRAVESTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY.

TO THE CITIZENS OF FORSYTH.

I WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY INform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the surrounding country that I have opened a

CIGAR FACTORY,

and have on hand a large stock of fine

HAVANA AND SEED CIGARS

of my own manufacture which I offer at prices DEFYING COMPETITION.

I will keep on hand the following brands of Cigars:
CHURRICA,
BEST HAVANA,
ROYAL HAVANA,
THE SILVER LAKE,
THE INDIAN QUEEN,
FLOR DEL HABANA,
THE PRIDE OF WINSTON,
THE PRIDE OF SALEM,
THE PRIDE OF DURHAM,
THE DUKE OF DURHAM,
LITTLE CONRAD, and
THE STANDARD HABANA.

My Store is fitted up exclusively for

SMOKER'S GOODS,

and I will keep on hand all the celebrated brands of

SMOKING TOBACCO,

including
Blackwell's Durham Bull, Duke's Pro Bono Publico, Gail & Ax's Little Joker, Leak's Southern Belle, and Jones' Celebrated Occoneechee (fine for Cigarettes.)

ALL KINDS OF PIPES,

Meerschaum, Briar, Apple and Clay. Also Cigarettes and Cigarette Holders. All kinds of Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and all other goods that are to be found in any first-class store on Broadway, New York.

CALL and EXAMINE

my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Store on Court House Square (Dr. V. O. Thompson's Old Stand.)

SAM'L MERRILL.
Winston, N. C., Oct. 3—1878. 6 mo.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES
AND
HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures
always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING
promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 21, 1878.

Plenty.

)o(

PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2d to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Mule Shoes, 1 to 4.
PLENTY—Horse Shoes, 1 to 5.
PLENTY—Castings, little to large.
PLENTY—Bolts, from 1 to 20 inches.
PLENTY—Screws, ¾ No. 2 to 3m 20.
PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors.
PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
PLENTY—Bits.
PLENTY—Ornaments.
PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pulleys.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Rope.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at

Gray's Old Stand,

At South-East Corner of Court-House,
AT ALLEN'S CORNER,
At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN,

HARDWARE
A Plenty.

Geo. B. Everitt,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

FRET-WORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites the kind attention of his friends, and of the public generally, to his large and varied assortment of **DESIGNS** for useful and ornamental

ARTICLES IN FRET-WORK,

which he is prepared to manufacture at prices to suit the times.

Parlor Brackets,	Card Receivers,	Slipper Pouches,	Corner Cabinets,
Picture Easels,	Clock Cases,	Wall Pockets,	Match Boxes,
Watch Cases,	Book Shelves,	Cigar Stands,	Toilet Cases,
Book Slides,	Music Stands,	Towel Racks,	Book Covers,
Lamp Screens,	Work Boxes,	Work Baskets,	Lamp Mats,
Grass Holders,	Glove Boxes,	Dish Mats,	Crosses & Shrines
Handkerchief Boxes,	Bird Cages,	Ornamental Vases,	Knife Trays,

Fork Trays, Hanging Flower Baskets, Stereoscopic View Holders, etc., etc., will be made to order of Light or Dark Woods, in any style of finish.

The best **American** and **Imported Designs** can be seen of full size, or in miniature; or will be procured from the publisher if desired.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Please call at our dwelling on Church St., Salem, N. C. **A. L. OERTER.**

CHILDREN'S SHOES!

We have the largest and fullest stock of

CHILDREN'S SHOES

ever put into our house. Also complete lines of Ladies' and Gentlemen's FINE SEWED WORK.

HATS! HATS!

We invite attention to our superb assortment of Gentlemen's, Boys' and Youths' HATS. We have never offered so varied a stock and such beautiful goods before. Prices below any similar goods ever sold in this market.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 26, 1878.

THE BEST STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.
A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES'
FALL AND WINTER SUITS.
A FINE LOT OF LADIES' CLOAKS.

Having opened a new and splendid assortment of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as will bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW FALL AND WINTER

Hats and Bonnets, Sashes, Ribbons, French and American Flowers, Laces and Edgings, Ruffs and Ruffing.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS.

NOTIONS,

COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. Also
Silver Spray Colonge and Lundborg's Perfumes always on hand.

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragment received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 26, 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,
Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE AUTUMN AND WINTER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands ☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL

CLASSES OF
Insurable Property,
Against Loss or Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

A. N. ZEVELY,
[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of Govmenrent
O FICE 71, E. STREET.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
☞ Post-Offic. Address, LOCK BOX. 97 Washington City, D. C.

JOB PRINTING, OF
every description done at this Office, in First Class tyle and at reasonable rates.

The Remedy of the 19th Century.
Barham's Infallible PILE CURE.
Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C.
It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Prices 75c and $1.00. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on application.

SHOES! SHOES!!
WE have in stock a full line of
LADIES' FINE SHOES,
from the celebrated manufacturers, Messrs. T. MILES & SON and ZEIGLER BROS., of Philadelphia.
PRICES much reduced and quality of goods unsurpassed.
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., August 26, 1878.

Agriculture.

Examine the Combs.

It is the easiest thing in the world when you know how 'tis done—to tell when your fowls are in ill health, even in the incipient stages of any disease or ailment, if you but examine your flock carefully. The comb of each fowl is a true index to the workings of their systems. If they be in ill health the comb will lose color and will become far less firm in texture; as the malady increases the color decreases, till a very sick bird will show a comb almost devoid of scarlet color, being of a livid dull crimson or else pale or ashy in appearance. If the cholera or any disease should come into the flock, carefully examine the combs of each bird, morning and night, and all those which are wanting in that bright, rich color which denotes perfect health, remove at once from the flock to a place remote, where they should at once be put under medical treatment.

The comb of the fowl is an honest index of the true inwardness, and should daily be consulted by the fancier who values the health and well being of his flock. Look at the comb of a laying hen or pullet! She is in the height of health and strength and carries her unfailing sign of healthfulness on her head, in the shape of a blood-red, bright and full comb. A vigorous cock or cockerel will carry the same sign, though not, perhaps, in so eminent a degree.—*American Poultry Yard.*

Feeding Indian Meal to Stock.

The Massachusetts Ploughman says:

1st. Never feed it to a calf after it is three months old, but feed more for growth than for fat.

2d. Heifers intended for the dairy should not have meal until after their second calf, and not then until the calf is at least ten days old, and in small quantities at first.

3d. The injudicious feeding of meal is one of the reasons why farming does not pay.

4th. All grain fed to farm stock should be raised upon the farm, as every dollar put out for meal is a positive loss, unless dollar for dollar comes back as the direct result of feeding such meal.

5th. Heifers that are kept fat with meal will not breed, while those kept in good growing order on grass, hay and roots, breed readily.

Feeding meal to a bull, unless in very small quantities, is very injurious to say the least, as it makes him ugly and renders him an unsure getter.

How to Make Cows Give Milk.

A writer in the *Southern Farmer* says that his cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight, and that from it, after taking all that is required for other purposes, 260 pounds of butter were made last year. This is, in part, his treatment of the cow: If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow every day water slightly warm and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five per cent. more milk immediately under the effects of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty. But this mess she will drink almost any time, and ask for more. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water-pail full at a time, morning, noon and night.

—In feeding his fine herd of Ayrshires, J. D. W. French, of North Andover, Mass., pursues the following method of winter treatment: From November 1st to about the middle of May, milking begins at 5 A. M. and 5 P. M. After milking in the morning, each cow is given one feed of good hay; after that is eaten ten quarts of cut mangels and turnips or mangels alone. The cows are then carded, cleaned and bedded. At 11 A. M. watering begins. At noon each cow receives a foddering of corn fodder or poor hay; at 4 P. M. a foddering of good hay and two quarts of corn meal (the corn is generally ground with the cob-) After the evening milking, the cows are bedded and then left for the night. This food is not excessive, neither is it intended to force the cows into giving unusually large quantities of milk. The dry cows do not receive any grain. The amount of hay fed per day is from twenty-five to thirty pounds.—*Am. Cultivator.*

—Horse raising has become a large business on the Western plains. Some of the herders on the Yellowstone have from 500 to 1,500 head, and are making fortunes by selling the three-year-olds at $50 too $100 each. No grain is fed and no stabling is provided, abundant grass and rough sheds sufficient. The business is exceedingly laborious and risky, an entire herd being sometimes lost in a night by scattering or by an Indian raid.

—Col. R. M. Littler, a successful dairyman, feeds his cows night and morning the year round, and in each feed puts about a teaspoonful of salt. He considers this method of salting cows preferable to the usual one of giving animals salt once or twice a week, and thinks this method adds largely to the amount of milk given.

Domestic.

BEDROOMS.—*How They Should be Ventilated.*—The London *Lancet* has some comments on this topic which may be read with as much profit in this country as in London. It says: If a man were deliberately to shut himself for some six or eight hours daily in a stuffy room, with closed doors and windows (the doors not being opened even to change the air during the period of incarceration) and were then to complain of headache and debility, he would be justly told that his own want of intelligent foresight was the cause of his suffering. Nevertheless, this is what the great mass of people do every night of their lives with no thought of their imprudence. There are few bedrooms in which it is perfectly safe to pass the night without something more than ordinary precautions to secure an inflow of fresh air. Every sleeping apartment should, of course, have a fire-place with an open chimney, and in cold weather it is well if the grate contains a small fire, at least enough to create an upcast current and carry off the vitiated air of the room. In all such cases, however, when a fire is used, it is necessary to see that the air drawn into the room comes from the outside of the house. By an easy mistake it is possible to place the occupant of a bedroom with a fire in a closed house in a direct current of foul air drawn from all parts of the establishment. Summer and Winter, with or without the use of fires, it is well to have a free ingress for pure air. This should be the ventilator's first concern. Foul air will find an exit if pure air is admitted in sufficient quantity, but it is not certain pure air will be drawn in if the impure is drawn away. So far as sleeping-rooms are concerned, it is wise to let in air from without. The aim must be to accomplish the object without causing a great fall of temperature or a draught. The windows may be drawn down an inch or two at the top with advantage, and a fold of muslin will form a "ventilator" to take off the feeling of draught. This, with an open fire-place, will generally suffice, and produce no unpleasant consequences even when the weather is cold. It is, however, essential that the air outside should be pure. Little is likely to be gained by letting in a fog or even a town mist.

A HINT TO LADIES ON THE BANISHING OF WRINKLES.—The London *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "What should the lady do who perceives the first trace of a crow's foot in the face reflected by her mirror? She should lend an ear to the Comtesse de Bassanville, editress of the *Almanach du Savoir-Vivre*. In the number for the year 1879, just issued, sound advice is offered as to the best means of opposing the ravages of time. Crow's feet, indeed, cannot be altogether removed, but there is no reason why they should assume too prominent an appearance if nature's own most agreeable remedy be resorted to. 'When you are past twenty-five,' says Mme. de Bassanville (and her counsels are tendered to gentlemen as well as ladies), 'never let more than five or six hours pass without closing your eyes for a short time—say ten minutes; not necessarily to sleep, but to repose the muscles of the eye.' Of course every movement and play of the face necessarily tends to fatigue these muscles—whether it be a smile or the expression of surprise or fixed attention. The closing of the eyelids at intervals is therefore recommended as a 'beauty rest.' The muscles, reposed, lose their tendency to that nervous contraction which translates itself into wrinkles. It might, however, be objected to this prescription that in our busy age few persons can find leisure to close their eyes at odd times during the day; that to many enforced inaction—a condition of absolute repose without sleep—is intolerable; and, finally, that if a man or woman happens to be tired, a ten minutes' nap may develop into forty winks' or a long doze, which is refreshing enough at the time, but loses a precious slice of the day and insures a sleepless night. Few, indeed, share that enviable peculiarity of the late Baron Bunsen, who could go to sleep for three minutes, and then wake with powers restored and a single-hearted appetite for Egyptian chronology or any other light work."

TO DYE BLACK WOOLEN CLOTH DARK GREEN. — Clean your goods well with beef gall and water, and rinse in warm water; then make a copper boiler full of soft water boiling hot, and take from one pound to a pound and a half of fustic, put it in and boil twenty minutes; to which add a lump of alum as big as a walnut; when this is dissolved in your copper boiler, put in your goods, and boil it twenty minutes; then take it out and add a small wineglass three parts full of chemical blue, and boil again from half an hour to an hour, and the cloth will be a beautiful dark green; then wash out and dry.

Scientific.

A Device for Holding Cars to the Track.—The *National Car Builder* describes what is called a "safety runner," which has been successfully tested on a railway in Minnesota. It consists of a bar of iron 4½ inches thick, suspended from the truck outside of and underneath the oil-boxes, and secured across the ends of the truck by the brake-beams. It is braced between the wheels, and so constructed as to completely encircle and bind the truck. The runner hangs about 4 inches out from the wheels, on either side, and about half an inch above the trend of the wheel. It is claimed for this runner that it will hold the car to the track under any and all circumstances; and the trial certainly sustained the claim. The scene of the trial was in a sharp curve (6°). An outside rail, 30 feet in length, was removed, and the car, an empty flat, was sent over the gap at the rate of 15 miles an hour. The "runner" did its work beautifully; the truck dropped on to the ties, but was held close to the rail, and the car stopped in a distance of 30 feet. On the second trial the car was sent over the gap at the rate of 25 miles an hour, and ran about 150 feet, the "runner" holding it close to the rail, as before, and in each instance the car was replaced upon the track, uninjured, in less than 30 seconds.

Interesting Experiments with Lycopodium Seeds.—The seeds of the *Lycopodium clavatum*, or club moss, are so fine that they appear as a yellow powder, and repel water so powerfully that a person may thrust his hand below the surface of water that has been well sprinkled with it without wetting his hand. This property renders it useful as a preventive of chafing in infants, and as a coating for pills to prevent their sticking to each other.

It has another curious property: if a teaspoonful of it be placed in a saucer, the flame of a common match will not light it; it appears to be as incombustible as table salt; but if a small quantity of it be placed in a short paper tube and blown over the flame of a candle in a cloud, it will burn with a flash like gunpowder, affording a good illustration of the dangerous explosive that is formed when carbonaceous dust is mingled with a certain proportion of air; and shows the necessity of reliable means for the removal of such dust from flour mills, and other manufactories where it is liable to accumulate.

There seems to be good ground for supposing the recent terrible explosion and burning of the flour mills at Minneapolis, Minn., were due to the presence of mill dust.

The Color of Metallic Films.—It is stated that films of gold and other metals can be obtained, by means of electricity, of sufficient thinness to transmit light. The films are obtained by causing electric sparks to pass from wires of the required metals, passing into glass tubes of rarefied air or other gases, when the particles of metal, detached from the wires by the sparks, become deposited on the glass, forming an excessively thin film, quite continuous, it is said, under the microscope. Of the metallic films thus produced gold transmits a fine green light; silver gives a fine blue color; copper, a dull green; platinum, a bluish-gray; zinc, a deep bluish-gray; iron, a tint nearly neutral, but inclining to brownish; and cadmium, like zinc, a bluish-gray.—*Engineer.*

The number of vessels built in the Dominion of Canada during the last year and registered at the different ports of registry in the Dominion was 430, measuring 118,985 tons register, showing a decrease, as compared with 1876, of 8715 tons, but an increase of fourteen in the number of vessels.

On the north side of the St. Gothard tunnel 1000 men are employed underground and 400 in the open air. Three hundred wagon-loads of earth are excavated every day, and in the daily blastings 600 pounds of dynamite are used. The energy shown on the Italian side is said to be equally great.

Humorous.

—Thoughts that burn—amateur poetry when the editor's waste-basket is overflowing.—*Stamford Advocate.*

—"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked wistfully toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "good evening," if it would be agreeable to the company. But they wouldn't let him.

—"Do you know what bull-dozing is?" asked a man of an old farmer. "I thought I did," said the granger, but the bull wasn't dozing; he was only making believe, and, being in the middle of a forty-acre lot, I naturally had to make pretty quick time to reach the fence ahead of him."

—A correspondent wants to know "What is the singular of measles?" The spots. woman, the spots; there's nothing else singular about measles that we ever heard of. And come to think of it, the spots are generally plural, too. It would be a poor, feeble measle that couldn't raise more than one spot.

—A skeptic who was badgering a simple-minded old man about a miracle and Balaam's ass, finally said "How is it possible for an ass to talk like a man!" "Well," replied an honest old believer, with meaning emphasis: "I dont see why it ain't as easy for an ass to talk like a man as it is for a man to talk like an ass."

—A young fellow in San Francisco suddenly snatched a kiss from a lady friend, and excused himself, saying it was a sort of temporary insanity that now and then came upon him. When he arose to take his leave the pitying damsel said to him: "If you ever feel any more such fits coming on, you had better come right here, where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you."

—A mean-spirited Ohio man took a fourteen-pound club, with a knob on the bad end, and got his friends to put him in a coffin and place him in a vault. By the gray of the dawn two solitary figures were seen coming along the highway into Cincinnati. One of them went lamely to the Ohio Medical College with a lump on his head that lifted his hat off, and the other went to a quiet home, with a spoiled club under his arm and the glad light of a happy smile shedding the light of peace and duty over his honest countenance.

THE WRATH OF JASON.—Some few months prior to the unfortunate accident in the rolling mill, whereby Uncle Jason was so suddenly and unexpectedly launched into the mysterious beyond, Spikes was at his desk in the mill office, when a great noise and controversy was heard outside, as follows:

"Is you gwin to fill de contrac'?"

"Who you call contrap! I done black de shoe."

"I ax, is you gwin to carry out de 'greement? You h'ar me?"

"Go way, old man, I'se got no time to fool wid you. Ef you hab dat oder shoe shine up you has to pay extra."

"Boy, ef you rouse de lion in Jason, he cotch you by dem y'ears an' brush de groun' wid you."

"Who kin?"

"Dat's me; dat's me who kin."

"You kin?"

"Jes h'ar dat W'ginny Simmon talk to Jason ob de blue grass! I ax you, boy, fur de las' time in dis wale of tears, is you gwine to shine de shoe?"

"I done shine de shoe—"

"I ax you once mo' ef you 's gwine to comply wid the understandin'? Kase Jason's pizen, an' ef he lay his han' on you it waxinate you so dat you mudder 'low she's no 'lation wid you. Dat's my song."

What reply, if any, was made to the threat and peroration was not audible. A scuffling ensued, followed by a sound similar to that produced by a street-sweeping machine when in motion. And when Spikes looked out he saw Uncle Jason apparently busily engaged in examining the ventilation beneath a pile of pine boards, which stood inside the mill, near the door, and heard him utter:

"Ef dat police stan' clar fur fo' minit mo' dat pert boy's mudder was a widderless orphin, an' de coroner hab a cash job to find out what 'ticular misery spoil de chile, o' my name ain't Jason an I ain't no Baptis'."—*Graphic.*

—The names of American cities are a study; the face of the continent is studded with illustrious names as thickly as the surface of the moon. Washington is of course the favorite; he, the father of the country, has left his autograph in every State, if not in every county of our confederation. The capital of the Republic bears his name. Twenty-seven counties or more bear it; of cities, towns and villages, there are not less than one hundred and fifty Washingtons, besides the Washington Hollows, Washington Heights, Washington Lakes, and half-a-dozen Washingtonvilles. If there be gratitude at baptismal fonts, Americans are certainly not ungrateful to the man whose genius achieved their freedom, and whose virtues founded their empire. Franklin has given his name to about twenty counties and one or more parishes, to one hundred and sixteen cities, towns and villages, to say nothing of compounds of his name, such as Franklinton, Franklinville and the like.

—The manufacture of gas in the United States was first tried at Baltimore. They didn't have success at first, but in 1821 the new interest was well established. Boston in 1822, and New York in 1823, started gas companies. There are now about five hundred companies in the United States alone.

SINGING MICE.

A few days ago I was invited by a medical friend to visit him at his house, and hear two musical mice sing a duet, the performance to begin punctually at 8 P. M. I had never heard a singing mouse, though I had read and been told a good deal of the vocal accomplishments the little animal occasionally displays; so I gladly availed myself of the opportunity, and duly arrived half an hour before the commencement of the concert. My friend explained to me that every evening two little mice came out from behind the skirting-board in his dining-room, and sang for their supper of cheese, biscuit, and other muscine delicacies which he took care to place on the carpet for them always at the same hour. One of them had received the name of "Nicodemus"—an allusion, I suppose, to a certain furtive visit by night—and the other was known as "The Chirper." To "make assurance doubly sure" that they would fulfil their engagement, and not disappoint me, their supper had been withheld from them on the evening previous to my visit.

True to time, just as the clock struck eight, and while we were conversing, there came from a corner of the fireplace, "Chirp, chirp, chirp," the same note being repeated several times at the rate of about thrice in a second, and gradually becoming louder. Presently a slight movement was visible about one end of the fender; and, after some hesitation, a little brown mouse came out upon the carpet, leisurely sniffed about for its accustomed meal, came close to my chair, looked wistfully up to my face, and I was introduced to "The Chirper." As a critic, I am bound to say that "The Chirper's" performance was of secord-rate quality; but it was merely a kind of *levee de rideau*, and the principal artist was yet to appear.

We had not to wait long. At the conclusion of "The Chirper's" ineffective solo, a prolonged trill was faintly heard from behind the scenes, followed by others, each more audible than its predecessor; and ultimately "Nicodemus," the soprano, came forth before the audience, perfectly self-possessed, and showing no signs of "stage-fear."

The song to which the little creature gave utterance again and again in our full view was as sweet and varied as the warbling of any bird. It most resembled that of the canary, but the melody of the nightingale was occasionally introduced. Every note was clear and distinct, but withal so soft, so gentle, tender and *pianissimo*, that I can only compare it to the voice of a bird muffled by being heard through a down pillow. In the room was a canary, whose cage was suspended in one of the windows. He had settled himself to roost, and his head was under his wing, but at the sound of "Nicodemus's" serenade he awoke, and listening attentively, and fantastically leaning alternately to right and left, peeped curiously down to the floor. I learned that mouse and bird were intimately acquainted with each other, and that the former frequently visited his feathered friend and staid to supper. Accordingly, while we looked on with interest and pleasure, "Nicodemus" climbed up the curtains, entered the bird's cage, and partook of the seed—the canary showing no symptom of disapprobation or disturbance, but merely from his perch peering down on his visitor in a ludicrously quaint and odd manner. During his supper-time "Nicodemus" obliged us, from the cage, with several repetitions of his song, "The Chirper," down below on the carpet, occasonally coming in with a monotonous contralto accompaniment, and sometimes emitting a sound like the squeaking of a corkscrew through a cork. The two little songsters, having done their best to please us, were rewarded with all that mice could wish for as components of a feast, and, after selecting the portions they severally preferred, gracefully retired.

The singing of mice has been attributed to various causes: It has been thought to proceed from disease of the lungs or vocal organs, and to be akin to the wheezing characteristic of asthma.

Of course, I can say nothing about the condition of the livers of the two mice I heard sing last week; but they did not act as if they were afflicted with disease of the liver, or any other organ. Brisk and vivacious in all their movements, darting now and then back to their hiding-place, as if to keep open their means of retreat while foraging, they looked the impersonation of vigorous health and bright activity; and, like every one else who has heard them, I feel quite sure that their song—especially that of "Nicodemus"—is not involuntary, nor the result of any disease of the respiratory organs, but an intentional and conscious utterance of a series of notes in musical sequence. As Mr. Buckland says, "The song is a genuine song, as good and as musical as that of a lark on a fine summer morning."

Prof. Owen tells us that the anatomy of the mouse is very similar to that of birds; and all who have seen this little rodent in the act of singing have noticed that the throbbing of its throat is like that of a bird in full song, and that it then elevates its snout as a bird does its beak.

It is remarkable that in almost every case of a singing mouse having been seen as well as heard, it has been described as very small, much browner than the common gray or slate-colored mouse, and as having very large ears. This exactly applies to my little entertainers, "Nicodemus" and "The Chirper." They are both very tiny mice, their coats are very brown (not so much as to be fawn-colored), and their ears are abnormally big. I should be tempted to regard the singing mouse as a peculiar variety, if this idea had not been contradicted by the recorded fact that one out of a litter of common mice has become a "cantatore" or "cantatrice" while the rest have remained incapable of "favoring with a seng."

The fact is that, although singing mice are not very rare, they are not common enough to have permitted any common zoologist to note their birth and parentage, observe their habits in life, and dissect them after death in a series so complete as to give assurance of scientific accuracy.—*Henry Lee.*

—The United States Circuit Court at Trenton, N. J., recently gave Mrs. Almira Walters a judgment against the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, for $2,674.50, the full amount of the policy on her husband's life and interest, which that company refused to pay because he had committed suicide.

—There is a house in Scotland over the door of which is the date 1178, and the same family has lived in it for thirty-eight generations.

A DINNER AT THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

The guest is not incumbered by too much ceremony; no stiff, high-backed chair bewilders him and destroys his ease; may I say it?—he has not the care of a lady whom he must lead into dinner, and upon whose wishes he must attend. He crosses his legs upon the cushion which is spread for him, takes his spoon in one hand and his serviette in the other, and without a word waits till the dishes come. A minute or so elapses, and then attendants bearing a huge round tray arrive, and deposit it between the convives. Upon this tray there is a large bowl of soup, together with a little plate, and one knife and fork for each guest. There are besides several tiny dishes, upon which are displayed sweetmeats, pickles, caviare and olives; some pieces of bread complete the array. For a moment the diners regard the tray, and perchance taste an olive or a sweet. But the chief of the table, if he be an intelligent person, does not waste much time. With a wave of his hand to encourage his friends, he dips his spoon into the soup bowl, conveys the rich gravy to his mouth, and in this is at once imitated by all his guests. Now and then one or other will drop a piece of bread into the bowl and fish it out again, either for himself or a very particular friend, and so the dipping goes on till the soup is finished—the bowl empty. A pause ensues, while some call for water and others rest in anticipation of the next course and the next effort. Very shortly another dish makes its appearance; this time, perhaps, some kabobs, or a kind of hash, in which a good quantity of vegetables are used. In go the spoons once more, and the feast continues. Most probably the next plate will be cutlets or fowls, whereupon the various pieces are taken up with the fingers, and disposed of with some rapidity. And now comes the critical moment for you, if you are present at this feast as a stranger. You, as a European, will have placed your meat on your plate, and will be carefully cutting it up, when suddenly a more than ordinary juicy morsel will be pushed into your mouth by a pair of very greasy fingers. You must not resent this; it is a token of loving kindness; a sign that you are respected, esteemed, beloved. Eat it; you are a favored mortal. A dish of vegetables, par et simple, very likely succeeds, and then one of pastry, in which chopped meat is concealed; and, lastly, what the Turks who speak English tell you is the Ottoman plum pudding—pillaw—with just enough meat in it to make it palatable. With your spoon once more you take your turn in the general scramble; you eat till the dish is empty, and then, like your friends, lean back till a jug of water is brought; water is poured over your hands, a cigarette is given you, and the coffee comes. Your Turkish dinner in the palace of Sultan Abdul Hamid is finished.

BELCHING VESUVIUS.

ONE OF THE GRANDEST SIGHTS EVER SEEN BY MORTAL EYE.

The actual crater is placed almost in an amphitheatre, three-fourths of which is enclosed, while one-fourth is open. The enclosing walls rise above the bed of the crater from 250 or more feet in some parts, apparently composed of sulphur. The diameter, judging by the eye, from one side to the other, is about 300 yards, and the whole of this area is filled with lava of fire, but crusted on the surface with a skin some inches deep of lava that has been chilled. All who have crossed the Mer de Glace at Chamouny, are aware of the character of its formation in the deep, intensely blue tints of the crevasses, the huge boulders of ice, the uncertain and irregular character of the blocks, and sometimes the fantastic shapes assumed. Imagine just the same formation, but substitute heat for cold, intense fiery red color for the blue, and the appearance of the crater may be realized. The surface of the lava block is black, contorted in myriads of forms, hard, rough and somewhat brittle, and lying more or less at one level. Looking between the cracks or down the "crevasses," however, the glowing fires a few inches below our feet and in blocks wherein we were standing, were seen. When the mouth of the volcano showed signs of movement ten months since, it was not raised much above the rest of the bed. Its ten months' activity, however, has enabled it to raise a cone almost in the centre of the crater, at least a hundred feet in height, very wide at the base, converging at the summit like a sugar-loaf, but with the summit of the loaf removed.

With a pulsation as regular and as marked as that of the piston of a steam-engine in full motion, did the huge mountain carry on its works, so that now we were clearly able to understand what was meant by "every pulsation of the volcano being duly registered at the observatory."

Clouds of smoke and fumes were issuing from the summit of the cone—now densely dark; as if a fresh supply of coal had been heaped on the fire; then intensely light, as if the engine were blowing off its steam, and then most beautifully and delicately tinted with the tenderest rose-pink, as if an artist were testing how best to combine the loveliest tints of his art; then a pale salmon a little while, and then as if five thousand torpedoes were simultaneously exploded. The huge mountain seemed to heave, and forth from its mouth issued immense quantities of molten lava, shot scores of feet high up into the air—apparently at the mouth all in one body, but there separating into millions of pieces, great and small, all glowing with the most intense red heat that can possibly be seen. With a powerful opera-glass we silently watched the visible operations of the volcano. Each piece as it ascended into the air was separate; no piece was partly red and partly black, but was on fire and at red heat through, but, mostly, the lava emitted fell back again into the bosom of the heaving mass, but with every emission quantities, large or small, fell on the outside of the mouth, and thus we saw readily how the cone had gradually but continuously increased in size and height. Every now and then a huge mass would drop outside, and then would be heard an immense crash, followed by vast quantities of lava rolling down the sides of the cone. As we stood watching, at intervals there seemed to be the firing of ten thousand guns of mightier calibre than Krupp's, and we soon found that this was the precursor of a grand display. Up rose, possibly one hundred feet above the cone, an immense mass spreading in the shape of a lady's fan, and presenting one of the most magnificent sights the eye of man can ever see. And this upheaval was not a thing for which we had to wait till our patience was exhausted, and to wonder if it would be repeated or not, but was continuous and incessant, and almost seemed as if every renewed explosion were grander than its precursor, or as indicating a trial of actual strength prior to the great event proposed to be completed.

As we descended to the crater the rain had ceased; while there it again fell for a time heavily; then the whole surface seemed "frizzling, and hissing, and steaming," as the two bodies came into contact; the thunder overhead was pealing like the roar of fifty parks of artillery in concert, and the lightning flashed with intense vividness; then the rain and thunder and lightning ceased, and there was a perfect calm, nothing to be heard beyond the "machinery" of the mountain in full vigor and "steam up;" then the sunlight brightened briefly the whole scene, deepening impressions that time can never erase. As the day was drawing on it at last became necessary to think of returning to Naples. With much effort and the aid of our helper we again got out of the crater to the summit, but our descent was to be by another way from that by which we ascended. It was down the side of the mountain, at a far more acute angle than that now proposed for the roof of St. Alban's Abbey, but being of loose, friable materials similar to those we have previously described, there was little danger of rolling to the bottom. Stepping out bravely, and making long strides, with the feet and leg half-way up plunging into the mass at every step, our American friends made the descent of the outer cone in nine minutes; we traversed it more leisurely, and took from twelve to fifteen. The Hermitage was soon reached, and at once taking carriage we started for the hotel.

WHO PUT OUT THE CANDLE?

Among many curious anecdotes which Whitelock relates respecting Cromwell, the following is not one of the least characteristic:

Oliver, it was well known, appeared to favor the fanatics of that day, but he did not like to be taken liberties with.—"There was," says Whitelock, "a secret expedition about to sail, and one of these fanatical preachers waited upon Oliver and wished an audience, which was granted, and when before Oliver, he stated that the Lord wished to know where the secret expedition was going. Oliver said, 'The Lord shall know, and thee shall go with it!' and he rang the bell, and ordered him on board the fleet."

Being afraid of cabals from the expelled royal family, he thought it dangerous to permit persons, particularly noblemen, to leave the kingdom without leave. A young nobleman in the interest of Charles II. came to pay his respects to the Protector, and solicit leave of absence from the country. Cromwell immediately granted the request, but said,

"Well, let me see you soon again, but don't see Charles Stuart."

"I will not, upon my honor," promptly replied the peer.

The nobleman soon returned, and coming to pay his duty to the Protector, Cromwell snatched his hat out of his hands, and with a penknife he cut open the lining, and from the inside he took out several letters and papers directed to the friends of Charles Stuart.

"Oh, shame!" cried Oliver, "is this the way the English nobles keep their honor?"

"I did not see him," quickly answered the nobleman.

"Then," said Cromwell, "who put out the candle, you or Charles?"

Oliver had cunningly contrived to put a spy of his own into the peer's service, who discovered that at the interview the king first put out the lights.

—At the Paris Exhibition one of the curiosities is a clock with a pistol in it, which is fired off by the mechanism of the time-piece every hour.

A POWERFUL TEACHER.—On one of the islands off the coast of Maine is a gigantic schoolmistress, seven feet high, weighing three hundred pounds, strong in proportion and very handsome. Once she was sent to reduce to order a school of savage young men, who thrashed their teachers and turned them out. Her advent was enough to make them meek as lambs, all save one young man of twenty-one, handsome and curly-haired, and who regarded himself as a privileged character. He began to cut up one day before the girls, whereupon, in the twinkling of an eye, the handsome giantess bowed him across her knee and spanked him with her ruler. The boys laughed, the girls tittered, and that was the end of that young man's pranks.

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